

*See Courts*

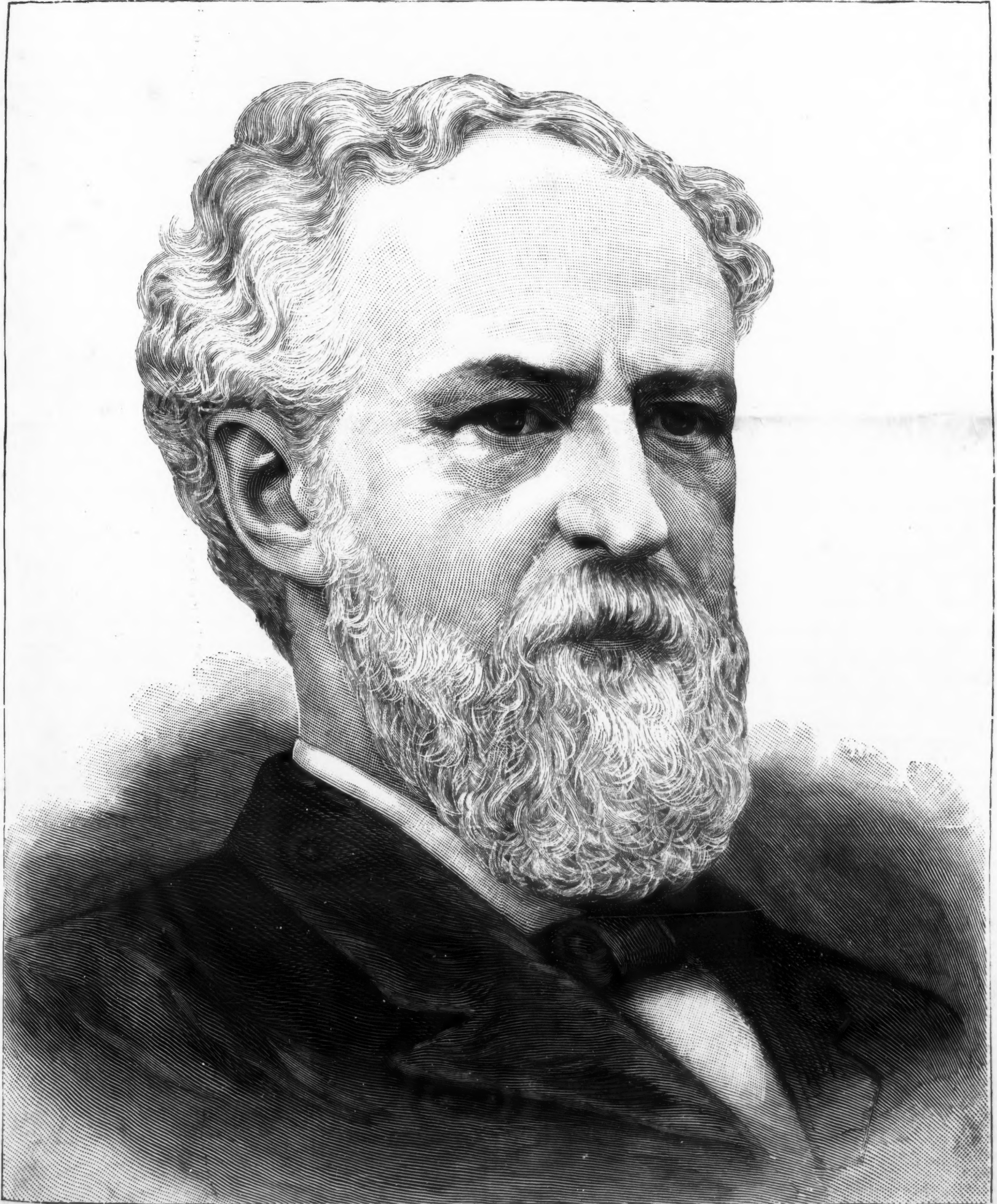
# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1888, by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,701.—Vol. LXVI.]

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING APRIL 21, 1888.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.  
13 WEEKS, \$1.00.]



ROSCOE CONKLING.  
SEE PAGE 151.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

53, 55 & 57 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, Proprietor.

NEW YORK, APRIL 21, 1888.

THE April number of the *United States Mail*, the recognized organ of the third and fourth class postmasters of the country, is just out, being the first number issued by this House. Terms: \$1.50 per year.

#### MATTHEW ARNOLD ON CIVILIZATION.

IT has been well said that an agreement as to definitions would stop many so-called discussions on questions of manners and politics, and send men on their several ways contented, if not rejoicing. Mr. Matthew Arnold has said many excellent things as a critic of literature and of literary men, but he does not shine as a censor of other people's manners and morals. When he made the charge against modern French literature that it was wholly dedicated to the great goddess Lubricity, he was guilty of an unpardonably gross exaggeration; and, while he professes to be shocked at the methods of the American newspaper, his practice is to make deliberately, and to leave uncorrected, charges like those which the newspaper gathers up as the flying rumors of the day.

The civilization of America does not please Mr. Arnold, primarily because Sir Lepel Griffin has no great opinion of America as a place to live in. Here, then, we have a definition of what Mr. Arnold understands by the word "civilization," and there really seems to be no help for us. Until Sir Lepel Griffin makes up his mind to think better of America, we must go on our way failing to please Mr. Arnold. We have, he admits, a great many excellent persons among us, a good field for energetic and industrious people, a great respect for law, great political and social advantages, an intelligent population, and much of the machinery that belongs to civilization; but we have no distinction and we are not interesting. In literature and in art we have nothing to offer but pale imitations, and there is no beauty in the land. To make us the more sensible of our wretched condition, Mr. Arnold holds up before us the ancient Greek civilization, which was in the very highest degree "interesting." This is undoubtedly true, and it is a pity that America is less interesting than Greece; but does America stand alone in this respect? If Mr. Arnold knows of any modern civilization that does not suffer in the comparison with the Greek, he would do a service to the cause of culture by naming it. Is England more interesting than America, under this aspect? Mr. Arnold, at least, cannot say so; for his condemnation of the English barbarians is on record, not to be set aside, because in criticising his own countrymen he knew his subject, and stood securely on firm ground.

The discipline in which the Americans are especially wanting is, it seems, the discipline of awe and respect. Respect for what? For old institutions, for a king, for a great name? So far as any one of these has genuine claims to respect, Americans are as glad and as ready as any men to show respectful regard. If Mr. Arnold means to say that Americans are deficient in that sense of awe which made Canon Kingsley tremble in the presence of Queen Victoria, he is undoubtedly right. There is a plentiful lack of that quality in America. It was no such awe that Goethe meant by the line Mr. Arnold quotes, but rather that which is still better expressed in the Bible: "The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom." This, and all that it implies—reverence for those things which men hold to be sacred, and high, and pure, and of good report—will be found as active in the daily life and the daily thought of the American as in those of any other modern man.

One reflection is forced upon the readers of Mr. Arnold's periodical sermons. Are these the inevitable result of a life devoted to the pursuit of culture and the love of true distinction and the study of interesting civilization? If they are, the apostle and his disciples are to be pitied. It is not even now too late for Mr. Arnold to remember and to practice the rule of his master, Goethe: "I endeavor, each day, to read one poem, to look at one good picture, to hear a piece of music, or, at least, to speak one reasonable word."

#### UNRESTRICTED IMMIGRATION.

THOUGHTFUL citizens are beginning to inquire why Chinese immigration is alone placed under rigid restrictions, while the influx of all other aliens is permitted to continue without check, hindrance, or restraint. Not the immigration from Asia, but the flood which has swollen to an inundation of aliens from Europe, is the danger that now threatens our country with the most serious consequences. From a total immigration at this port of 65,579 in 1861, and of 54,536 in 1877, the arrivals have increased to over 476,000 in 1882 and 405,405 in 1887. For the quarter ending March 31st of the present calendar year, 53,847 aliens landed at Castle Garden, being 3,000 more than the number that arrived during the same three months of last year. And while the number is thus dangerously increasing, the character of the foreign arrivals is manifestly deteriorating. Thousands of dirt-shoveling—we may almost say dirt-eating—Ita-

degraded Hungarians, have but recently swollen the turbid tide that is dashing upon our shores.

The time is at hand when sober men everywhere, and especially in Congress, must take hold of this question and deal with it both courageously and comprehensively. As we have shown before, it is a question of national character, national interest, and national importance. It concerns not alone the seaport States, but all the States and all the Territories. It is strictly within the province of the National Legislature to legislate upon it, for it affects the whole Union and endangers all its institutions. That the interests and wages of our laboring classes are injuriously affected by imported laborers is perfectly obvious. Not only the wages, but the morals, of our workmen and miners are lowered, their political principles are to some extent undermined and their love of country lessened by the hordes of socialists and semi-barbarians that are forcing themselves upon us. Whether they remain among our own people in a state of race isolation or seek the elective franchise, they are alike dangerous to the stability of the social order.

It is high time, therefore, to restrict and restrain foreign immigration by law. We need and require statutes of the United States to protect our country from the inroads of degraded masses who have nothing in common with us. America is not one vast asylum for the lunatics or for the paupers or the criminals of Europe. It is not our duty to receive with open arms the offscourings of the earth. We have quite enough to do to take proper care of the foreign-born population which we now have.

#### THE CHANGES OF CAPITAL.

IT is frequently said that this is a time when the rich are growing richer and the poor poorer, and it must be confessed that at first sight there is much to corroborate this view of the case. There has been a growth of colossal fortunes in this country within a generation such as the world has scarcely witnessed before. The tendency of capital has been towards powerful aggregations, of which the latest phase is the Trust. Meantime there has been an increasing discontent among the wage-working classes, expressed in labor organizations on a scale of unparalleled magnitude, in incessant strikes, and other disturbances, and in various communistic manifestations. We hear it repeatedly affirmed that there is to be a desperate conflict between the mighty forces of capital and the naked brute strength of labor, and that the so-called middle classes of society are to be crushed between the two. But without pursuing these speculations, let us consider a few facts bearing directly upon this important question, drawn from a recent address by Mr. Joseph H. Walker, of Worcester, Mass.

In investigations on this subject, Mr. Walker found that out of fifty-six of the most prominent business men of that city in 1845, one-fifth were out of business within five years, two-fifths in ten years, and three-fifths in fifteen years. Most of these disappearances meant simply failures. Mr. Walker traced the history of individuals engaged in the leading manufacturing industries of Worcester since 1840, and found that fourteen failed and fourteen died or retired with property. Of the same class in 1850, forty-one failed, and thirty died or retired with property. Of the 1860 class, forty-three failed, and sixty died or retired with property. These were picked men, conducting business under favorable conditions, and the showing is undoubtedly favorable. But it is agreed by competent judges that ninety per cent. of all the men who conduct business on their own account fail of success. Again, Mr. Walker's investigations show that wealth does not, as a rule, remain long in American families. There were thirty prominent manufacturers in 1840, the "capitalists" of their time, of whom fourteen died or retired with property, but only three of their sons now have any property or died leaving any. There were seventy-five manufacturers in 1850, of whom thirty died or retired with property, but only six of their sons now have any property or died leaving any. Sixty of one hundred and seven manufacturers of the 1860 class died or retired with property, but only eight of their sons died leaving property or now have any. To cite still another illustration, it was found that in 1878 only fifteen of the one hundred and seventy-six individuals engaged in the leading manufactures were themselves the sons of manufacturers. In other words, nearly ninety per cent. of the manufacturers of 1878 began as journeymen.

These facts clearly indicate that fortunes do not remain in families in this country, and that workmen do make their way to wealth. The majority of capitalists fail, or their sons dissipate their fortunes. The children of the capitalists become the workmen of the next generation, and among the children of the workmen of to-day are the capitalists of the future.

#### A LESSON IN PATRIOTISM.

MAYOR HEWITT continues to instruct the New York Aldermen in patriotism. These estimable gentlemen have kept on worrying themselves over the display of foreign flags on the City Hall, and finally resolved to confer upon themselves that privilege. Mayor Hewitt's veto of their impertinent resolution is accompanied by some plain speaking of a kind not usual with New York Mayors. The reason for this action by the Aldermen, as

he points out, was his refusal to order the Irish flag to be displayed on the City Hall on St. Patrick's Day. "The question is," he says, "whether the deep-seated convictions and patriotic sentiments of a majority of the people of the city shall be surrendered to the inconsiderate demands of a small portion of a single foreign nationality, who fail to appreciate the liberal spirit of our national policy, which merges all distinctions of birth and race in one common citizenship."

This has the right sound. The American flag is the only flag proper to be displayed on the public buildings of American cities. Those who are not Americans have nothing to do with the matter. Mayor Hewitt goes further, and cites statistics which should teach his would-be bulldozers that modesty is a becoming virtue. The Irish-born population of New York is 16.46 per cent., and yet of the Aldermen seven out of twenty-six are of Irish birth, which is equal to twenty-seven per cent. The same representation is found in nearly all the departments of the city save the police, where it is still larger. Thus the Irish enjoy much more than their proportionate share of municipal emoluments; but the statistics of the institutions under the charge of the Commissioners of Charities and Correction show that the Irish furnish more than double the number of inmates which would naturally belong to their percentage of population. Mayor Hewitt does not comment upon "the burdens imposed on the city in consequence of the peculiar condition of the Irish portion of our population, due, as I believe, mainly to the injustice to which they have been for centuries subjected in their native land." He does point out that the American flag is a shield, and the privileges of citizenship are freely shared, but this fact "should impose a modest restraint in claiming new privileges which are not known to the law, and not desired by the more conservative portions of the nationality in whose favor the exception is demanded." And he adds:

"The American people, made up of many elements, is tolerant, long-suffering and slow to anger, but they regard the flag as the symbol of nationality, and they will surely resent any propositions which look to the recognition of any other idea of sovereignty within the limits of the United States than that which is embodied in the National Flag, sanctioned as it is in their hearts by glorious and tender memories of priceless sacrifice."

We have quoted so freely from Mayor Hewitt's letter because his own words teach a lesson of patriotism which could not be better expressed. There is no desire to injure the feelings of any class of citizens, but the reminder is much needed that all citizens are Americans, and Americans only, and represented by only one flag, which has a pregnant meaning even in these piping times of peace. We have heard a great deal of the Irish vote and the German vote, but it is well to remember that the casting of a vote implies undivided allegiance to America and the American flag. All foreigners must be Americanized; and, whether it is teaching German in the public schools or raising the Irish flag over public buildings, nothing can be allowed which tends to recognize differences in citizenship.

#### BOULANGER.

THE French elections reveal to those who still doubted the strength of General Boulanger's hold on the people. In the Dordogne, one of the Departments of the southwest, he received, on the 8th, though he had declined the candidature, 59,500 votes, against 35,750 for the Opportunist candidate. In a letter, expressing thanks for the election, he says that he has accepted the nomination in the Department of Le Nord (on the Belgian frontier, and the second in population of the eighty-seven Departments), and that "the hour has come when all Frenchmen, without distinction, should unitedly pursue one sole idea, one sole aim—the greatness of their country." Under the French Constitution a Deputy may be elected by any number of Departments, and the signs are that Boulanger can command more votes than any one candidate that can be brought to oppose him in any one Department. There is no mistaking the meaning of all this; and it has been brought about, not by intrigue, as the charge is, but by the deep-rooted conviction in France that Boulanger has worked with ability and with success at the army reorganization, and has made it possible for the people to face the coming struggle. There can be no doubt of his patriotism and devotion to duty; for, if he had committed himself in any way, the fact would have been published far and wide. He is master of the situation for the time, and events are bearing him on to power with a speed that may turn his head. There is a reluctance in foreign countries to accept him as a man of uncommon force; but, the probabilities are in favor of the estimate put upon him by the nation. He is evidently stronger than the Government, and he has made himself, if ever a man did, owing nothing to party, nor to prestige, nor to a name, and everything to the proofs he has given of executive and organizing ability.

It cannot be a matter of chance that his prominence coincides with the Russian preparations on the Austrian frontier. The Spring is already well advanced, and if the collision is to come, there will be little to gain by delay on the part of France and Russia. Both are impatient, because both have been balked and forced by circumstances to put up too long with an intolerable condition of affairs. It is Germany that has held them both back, and the suppressed resentment has grown fiercer with every year.

General Boulanger will not go to the Chamber of Deputies because the people believe he has great talent for parliamentary life, but because he represents the reorganized national army, ready for a war with Germany. Prince Bismarck's addition to the German army was not a clearer sign of the coming storm.

#### PROGRESS IN JAPAN.

A NEW Minister to the United States, Mr. Matsui, will leave Japan during the present month. Mr. Kuki, the retiring Minister, goes home to take the position of President of the Imperial Library, with control of all the national libraries, museums and art-galleries. It seems probable that important changes may soon take place, and



only in the Japanese Government itself, but in our own relations to it.

A significant speech was lately made by one of the leading editors of Japan, in which he said that the next two years will be the most important that have occurred during the entire history of the country, because they will witness the establishment of a constitutional form of government and preparations for the inauguration of a Parliament; and he added: "It will depend on the action of the Cabinet whether a serious misfortune is to befall the country, or whether our people are to find themselves in the enjoyment of a great happiness and blessing." This seems a striking announcement when we remember that from the middle of the seventeenth century until thirty years ago no "barbarian" was allowed to set foot upon the soil of Japan except at one point, and there he could not travel from the seaboard. Rigid edicts prevented commerce, foreign travel and the introduction of foreign customs. That such changes should be brought about in such a nation within half a human lifetime seems absolutely marvelous. We can scarcely understand the nature of the transformation without recurring to some of its recent manifestations. Let us note a few of them.

A Government Commission, consisting of Mr. F. E. Fenellosa, (American Professor in the Tokio University) and two Japanese officials, has recently returned to Japan, after a tour of the world to examine the art of all other nations and compare it with their own. They report in effect that Japanese art is the only living art in the world to-day, and that in a few years Japan will become the acknowledged centre and leader of the fine arts in all civilized countries. While we will not concur in their judgment, we are not the less amazed at the contrast which such an official announcement reveals between the Japan of Commodore Perry's time and the busy, imitative, absorbent and ambitious Japan of to-day. Another fact; during last month the Minister of Education gave a series of musical matinees, at which he entertained most of the distinguished natives and foreign residents. The music was wholly in the European style, except one piece in honor of their first Emperor, the Japanese King Arthur, whose festival day it happened to be.

Another and deeply interesting instance of progress was a recent meeting in Tokio in celebration of the translation of the English Bible into Japanese. The work on the New Testament was begun in 1872, and was soon finished. The Old Testament was begun in 1878, and now, after ten years, its completion is publicly celebrated, and the ceremonies were attended, not by foreign residents alone, but by many natives who manifested interest in the work. In fact, there seems to be nothing in any field of improvement, in art, science, politics or religion, in which these active and eager people do not find pleasure and instruction.

Turning from the peaceful advances to preparations for war, we find that the Imperial Arsenal has just enlarged its capacity for the construction of large guns, and now has six furnaces with a combined capacity of fifty-six tons of metal. They are actually turning out breechloading steel guns of eleven inches bore, with a facility and perfection scarcely exceeded by any nation. And this is done within two decades after the fall of a feudal system which had secluded the country and kept it in fetters for centuries.

With such facts before us we must be prepared for any wonderful changes in the Island Empire in the near future, and if the next few years are to witness the establishment of constitutional government and the opening of the rule of the people in a Parliament, we may be compelled to admit an exception to the famous assertion of Bishop Berkeley, that, "Westward the course of empire takes its way;" unless indeed in our easy journeys around the globe, now become so small, we consider Japan only further west. We may even fear that our Japanese rivals may before long insist that the good bishop was mistaken in his prophecy as to America, and may apply to their own country the boast that, "Time's noblest offspring is the last." At any rate they may safely assert that the fifth act shall not "close the drama with the day" of modern civilization; for, in view of what they are doing in the East, it is plain that there are to be some interesting scenes on this new stage of human action.

## THE STRENGTH OF THE WEAKER VESSEL.

A BOLD and daring woman named Chauncey has touched upon a giant fact in boasting of her success with a jury. The Widow Chauncey, it seems, was badly off financially, and in consequence became impressed with the desirability of suing a man, who owed her nothing, for the sum of \$3,000. Fired by the success of the many Baby Buntings of our time, Mrs. Chauncey did not wait until she had either her verdict or her money, but immediately began to say what a clever woman could do with a jury. "The fact is," she said, "a judge and jury will always decide for a woman no matter what she swears to, even if twenty men were against her. I have already got the best of four men in lawsuits, and made my pile out of them, but it is all gone now, and I am going to get more."

Contrary to this hopeful woman's plans, there is yet a hitch in the final proceedings, and the money is not forthcoming. All the same, the innate spark of truth in Mrs. Chauncey's premise still holds. A woman's word is not only better than a man's in nine cases out of ten, but in a dozen different ways women have the favor of the world with them. Few may realize this fact, and few may appreciate its full worth, and many may deny its truth, but they are the foolish virgins who go to make up the minorities.

A delegate to the Woman's Council at Washington more or less distinguished herself by declaring that "nothing in the world would tempt her to be a man, with all a man's horrid tastes and inclinations; she would rather be a woman, even!" Well, now, why shouldn't she? Why should a woman not prefer graceful skirts to ugly woolly trousers that are bound to smell of shoeblacking and leather? Who wouldn't prefer a Paris bonnet to a hard, hot, ugly silk hat, or, sin of sins, a billycock? Who gets the loving, and the devotion, and the pony phaetons, and the Summer vacations, and all the dead husband's property—providing only she has been devoted and seemingly faithful? Who is crying because she isn't expected to work and earn money, and be a voter, and the first or second man of the house? The woman of to-day may not be in absolute power, but when it comes down to the hardness of her lot as compared to man, there's any amount in her favor. There is absolutely nothing that she cannot do, if she chooses, from shoveling coal on a steamboat to organizing and leading a Labor movement, excepting, of course, to vote. Even this privilege she may get in time; but it remains yet to be shown why a woman who has had the bad judgment to pick out a dissipated and thoroughly dreadful husband should be regarded as an infallible judge where a pure politician is to be chosen.

## FILIBUSTERING IN CONGRESS.

THE end of the session is dangerously near at hand, and yet Congress has lately seen fit to waste eight days of the people's time. A small minority stopped all legislative action by persistent

"filibustering" over the Direct Tax Refunding Bill, which was finally postponed under a decree of a Democratic caucus. Their argument is that they are justified in opposing a scheme to "rob" the National Treasury, though it is probable that most of those who hold this view will find no difficulty in voting for the \$19,000,000 River and Harbor steal. The Bill resisted is a Bill to refund the direct tax laid by Congress upon the States in 1861, only a part of which was collected, and appropriates \$15,000,000 for that purpose. The argument of the supporters of the Bill is, that either the States which did not pay the tax should pay it now, or that those which did pay it should be reimbursed in the amount paid by them into the Treasury under the impression that the burden would be distributed equally among all the States. The Bill now under discussion has passed the Senate, and in the House was reported favorably by the committee to which it was referred. In the discussion of the measure, the filibusters have insisted that it was backed by a lobby of claim-agents who expect to profit by its passage, some of the speakers declaring that a number of States have agreed to pay to these agents twenty-five per cent. of the amount collected. This charge has not been sustained, and is probably in a large measure unfounded. But even if the facts were as represented, the opponents of the Bill are not justified in resorting to filibustering methods, and wasting the time of the House at the expense of the public business. As we pointed out last week, measures of great importance await the action of the House; all the great Appropriation Bills are alarmingly behind, and the tariff debate, which is likely to be interminable, has not yet begun. In this situation, the country cannot afford to have more time wasted in tomfoolery or worse, and it will not easily condone the offense of those who persist in obstructing legislation by unparliamentary practices. There can be no doubt that if a vote could be had upon the disputed Bill it would pass the House by a large majority, and we can only conclude that the Democrats, in postponing action upon it, were governed by a desire to escape partisan dissension, rather than by a proper appreciation of their official responsibilities.

It turns out that railroad-building has increased this year, instead of decreased, as has been generally supposed. The *Railroad Age* gives a summary of what has been done in twenty-eight States, which shows that in the first three months of 1888 there were laid, in twenty-eight States and on fifty-four lines, 1,096 miles of track, against 1,040 miles laid on forty-nine lines in the corresponding period of 1887. If the history of previous years can be taken as a guide, these figures indicate that the railway construction of 1888 will amount to from 8,000 to 12,000 miles. The miles laid last year reached nearly 13,000.

THE indications are that the High License Bill will fail in the New York Senate. A minority of Republicans in that body appear to be controlled by fears of losing the liquor vote, and announce that they will not consent to the passage of the Bill in question, unless the license for the sale of beer shall be reduced to a minimum. Meanwhile, the Assembly has passed, by a party vote, a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture or sale within this State of all intoxicating liquors, whether brewed, fermented or distilled, without exception for any purpose, and the surprising statement is made that the Senate will concur in this action. That is to say, the members of that body who are unwilling to vote in favor of restricting the liquor traffic to a moderate extent are prepared to favor its total prohibition! Of course, there can be no sincerity in such a course, and it can only be regarded as the contemptible dodge of men who are incapable of realizing that, as to this grave question, the people cannot be fooled by the tricks of the demagogue.

GASTRONOMICALLY speaking, Chicago has achieved a new distinction in the recent introduction of goat-meat as a popular addition to the city's bill-of-fare. Although by no means a pioneer in this matter—for goat's flesh had been eaten for ages before the mud-hole at the mouth of the now-named Chicago River ever dreamed of seeing the first white settler—yet the introduction of goats from Texas to a market where the hog was King and the Texas steer Prime Minister, suggests the opening of a new and important industry that hardly will be confined to the Metropolis of the Interior. Physiologically and psychologically, too, the experiment will be regarded with interest in New York, as well as elsewhere; for, if it be true, as we are told, that man grows to resemble in character that of the animals whose flesh he habitually eats, what remarkably interesting new type of man may not be developed from those addicted to the omnivorous goat? If the English beef-eater becomes the typical John Bull, the lover of frogs a human jumping-jack, and the inordinate consumer of pork a two-legged hog, what unique traits may we not discover in the gourmand who delights his palate with the tomato-can-hoopskirt-lurid-circus-poster-fed goat?

WHATEVER Governor Hill may have thought would be the effect of his "explanation" touching his note transactions involving the sum of \$15,000 to promote his own election as Governor in the contest of 1885, he certainly makes a sorry appearance to those who despise thinly disguised political trickery, financial partnership between officials and contractors, and a complete identification with such a class of men as those who have hovered over the immense Aqueduct improvement calling for an expenditure of \$30,000,000. But this is not the first time the Governor appears in transactions over his own signature in commercial paper of dubious odor. It will be recalled that in his canvass for the Governorship an old matter of \$5,000 between himself and Tweed was brought to light; but as he was elected in the face of this disclosure, he seems to have grown careless and to have counted on an apathetic and low standard of public opinion. But, Your Excellency, times have changed since 1885, even, and to leave public morals out of the question, you have dealt a serious blow to your own reputation for shrewdness, in appearing as an apologist for doubtful transactions pushed on by whatever force; and even the clever lobbyist of the Albany Capitol will tell you so.

A RECENT publication calls attention to the remarkable growth of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union. Fifteen years ago a little knot of women began this organization in Ohio, and there are now over 250,000 members. It was due to the Society that in 1886 scientific temperance was made a compulsory study in the schools of twenty-seven States and Territories. The Society sends out lecturers who circulate pledges and promote the formation of local Unions. There is a department which cares for soldiers and sailors, another which attends to the publication of literature, and another which looks after the introduction of temperance textbooks into the schools; there are also social and legal departments; and the work of the Union, taken altogether, is pronounced "the most comprehensive, far-reaching and complete of any accomplished by any religious or humane society now organized." A brief enumeration of the legislative, educational and social work of the

Union in any one State would seem to sustain this claim. Its influence is widespread and beneficial. The name of its President, Miss Frances E. Willard, is generally known, and the name of the Union has become familiar, but the extent of its membership and activity has not been appreciated.

THE hold which Roscoe Conkling has upon the popular regard has been strikingly illustrated during his recent alarming illness, when for a time his recovery was thought to be impossible. From the first announcement of his dangerous condition the public mind was pervaded by the deepest anxiety, and people of all parties and walks in life hastened to show their interest in the distinguished sufferer. Mr. Conkling has not always been a lovable man; he has made some grave mistakes in his public career; but he is a man of great intellect, of forceful and aggressive convictions joined to sturdy tenacity of purpose, and above all, uncompromisingly honest; and there are so few men in whom these high qualities unite, that we can well afford to overlook, in Mr. Conkling's case, the foibles which mar but cannot obscure them. It will always be remembered to Mr. Conkling's credit that, occupying a commanding place in public affairs during the corruptest period of our history, his hands were never defiled nor his reputation smirched by so much as a suspicion of wrongdoing; nor will it be forgotten that since his withdrawal from public life he has by his singularly wise course in a large measure condoned the one supreme blunder in his life.

THE House Committee on Invalid Pensions has materially modified the Dependent Pension Bill as it came from the Senate. The modifications are in the direction of a lax and elastic enlargement of its scope. Instead of the uniform rate of \$12 per month, the Committee proposes to substitute the monthly rate of one cent per day for each day of service performed by the beneficiary. This in some cases would produce more, but in many cases less, than the old rate. It is certainly objectionable on account of its vagueness, for no one can tell within several millions of the amount it will draw from the Treasury. A less defensible change, if possible, is made in the Senate Bill, under which a dependence on manual labor for support is not a prerequisite to enjoying a pension. By this wild departure from the rules that have hitherto governed pension grants, this amended Bill ceases to be a "Dependent" Pension Bill. Another amendment grants a pension to all soldiers or their widows on and after they have reached the age of sixty-two, without reference to their need of it or not—their poverty or wealth. As these extravagant pension bounties have largely degenerated into disbursements of millions of the public money to secure a few soldiers' votes in each Congressional district, it is perhaps time to inquire whether a quarter of a million dollars, as in some districts, for each vote, is not too high a price to pay?

In these days, the question is no longer, "What can a newspaper do?" but, "What is there that a great journal, with money, brains, pluck, ingenuity and enterprise cannot do?" Already, in divers times and places, has the newspaper shown how to catch great criminals and bring them to justice, after policemen and detectives, who were lost in a labyrinth of clues, had ignominiously failed. The newspaper, too, pulls down and builds up governments, as it does individuals; raises money to erect great monuments, to carry on to success great public enterprises and beneficent charities; and in a thousand other ways is continually exemplifying and illustrating its power. A recent example is that of the Montreal Star Publishing Company, which undertook to put the streets of its handsome city in decent condition, after the Aldermen had scandalously neglected their duty in the premises. The first day of the Star's street-cleaning and exploring expedition, it had a force of 300 men and 100 carts at work removing ice and snow from the business quarter; and in the afternoon these were reinforced by 100 prominent citizens, including three Members of Parliament, an ex-Mayor and the Deputy Adjutant-general! All of which goes to prove that this is not a case of "Twinkle, twinkle, little Star"; for it is evidently a luminary of the first magnitude, the intense heat of whose rays melts Canadian ice and annihilates blockades of snow.

THE promotion of General George Crook from the rank of Brigadier-general to the vacant Major-generalship is a deserved recognition of the merits and faithful service of an active and able officer. General Miles was understood to be a candidate for promotion, but his service began with the Civil War, while General Crook saw active service for some years before the war broke out. His gallant record in that struggle is a part of history, and since its close he has been almost constantly stationed upon the frontier while a frontier existed. He fought the Cheyennes in Kansas and Nebraska, and about 1873 he was in charge of the troublesome Apaches. Later, he was prominent in the Northwestern battles with the Sioux, and in 1882-'83 he was again stationed in Arizona, and followed marauding Apaches into their fastnesses in the Sierra Madres. More recently he has exercised supervision over the Colorado Utes. His policy has always been firm but pacific. He has always told Indians the truth and kept his word, and his constant effort has been to civilize and educate them, rather than to use them selfishly as a means of gaining military glory. This humane and intelligent course aroused some opposition among the Indian-haters of Arizona, but if General Crook had been fully sustained at Washington, he would have ended all Southwestern Indian troubles. His record is notable as an Indian fighter, as a practical philanthropist and as an officer singularly active, judicious and faithful in the discharge of all his duties.

THE annual swoop-down on the Senate at Washington is now being made by that professional class of relic-brokers who have swords of Washington, wigs of the Widow Custis, perukes of Jefferson and love-letters of Dolly Madison to sell to this National Government of ours. Isn't it time that the Senate should call a halt in this business? While it is eminently proper to purchase at reasonable rates valuable documents to place in the archives that will go to illustrate events of national importance, pray why should Congress pay Miss Somebody \$20,000 for a sword of George Washington or \$10,000 for the same class of weapons of General Shields? One Senator, on the introduction of the Bill providing for the former purchase, while assenting to the patriotic object in view, thought the amount might be too large, while a more enthusiastic Senator sneered at the ridiculous smallness of the sum "for a sword of Washington." But of course our Senate of millionaires, with the surplus in view, have no small ideas. This petty traffic between Congress and the relic-owners forms abundant groundwork for the satirist and playwright, but meanwhile the taxpayers should take a serious view of the situation. Some of the public buildings at Washington are now chock-full of all sorts of cast-off clothing of our grandfathers and grandmothers—so much so, indeed, that the battleflags of the Civil War were stowed away to become food for the moths, yet ultimately to become, by mere accident, the subject of a national sensation.

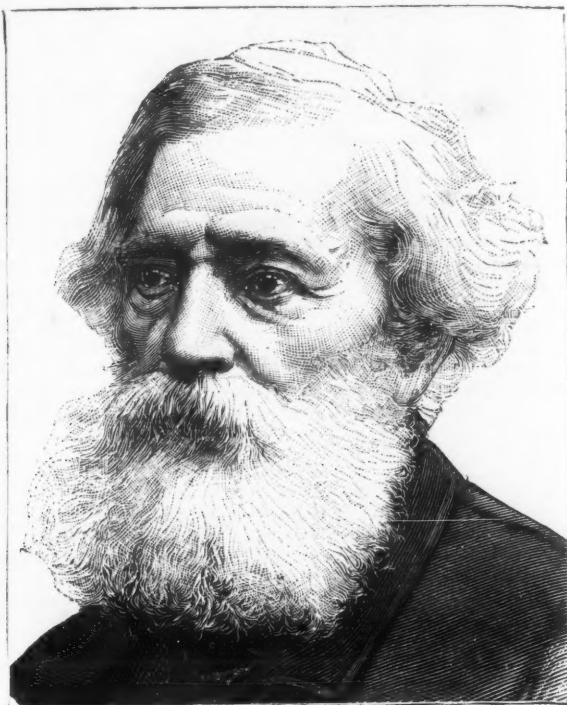


The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 151.

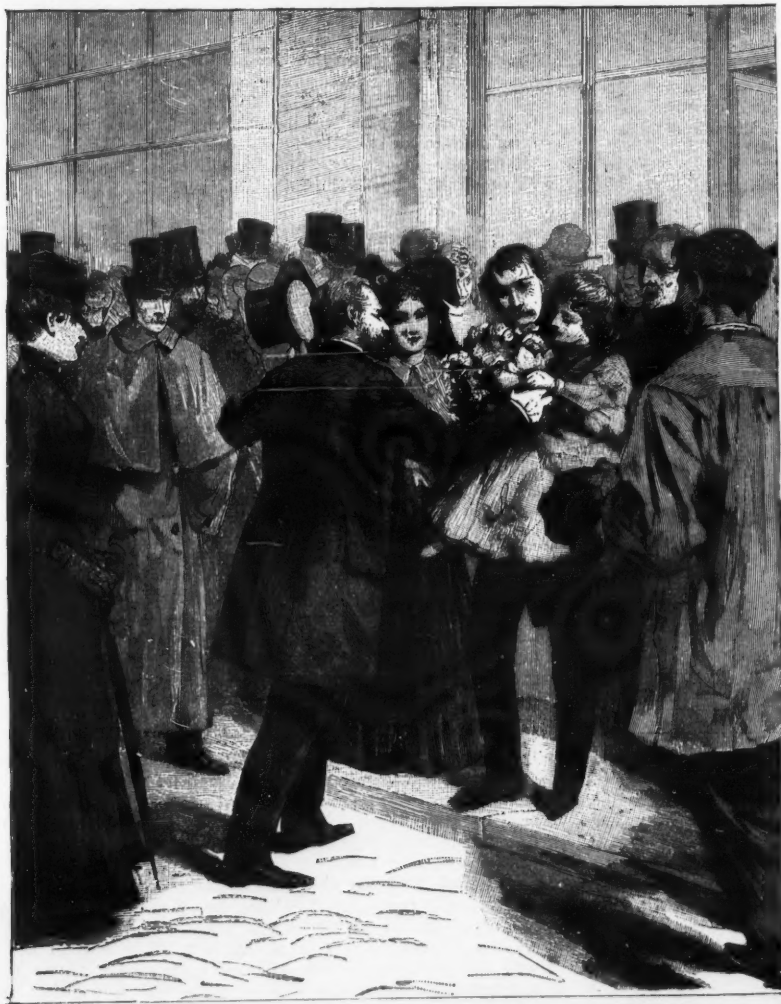


Princess Victoria.

GERMANY.—THE IMPERIAL PRINCESSES.



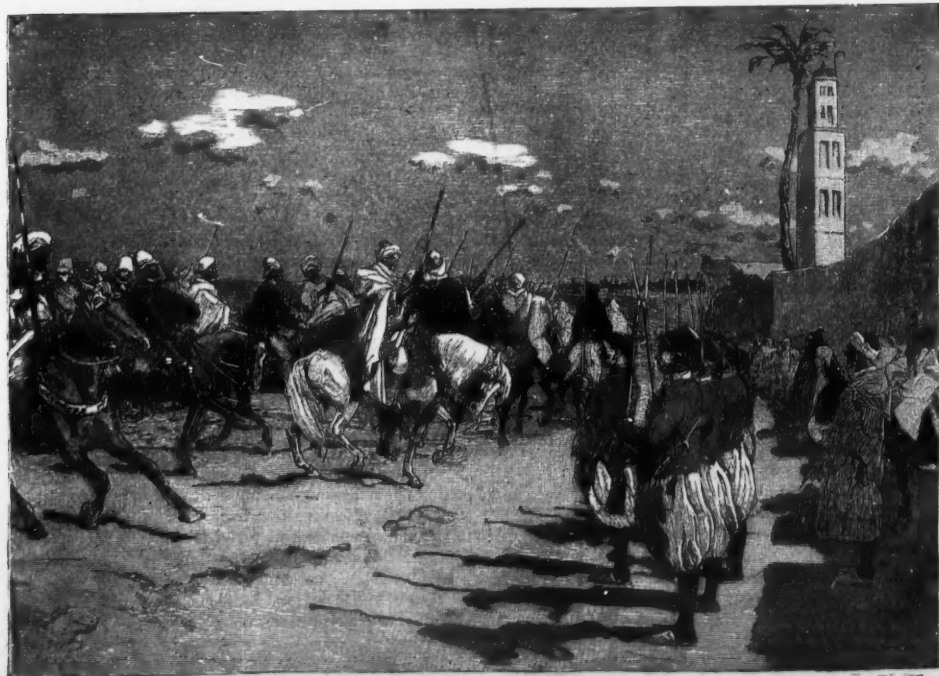
FRANCE.—FÉLIX PYAT.



FRANCE.—DEPARTURE OF GENERAL BOULANGER FROM CLERMONT-FERRAND.



SWITZERLAND.—AVALANCHE AT WASEN, NORTHERN END OF THE ST. GOTHARD TUNNEL.



MOROCCO.—ARRIVAL OF THE BELGIAN EMBASSY AT MEQUINEZ.



MEXICO.—THE TOWN AND PORT OF TUXPAN.

THE  
Stew  
Satur  
fore t  
has b  
Sund  
report  
was o  
Lee, o  
Capta  
man, a  
of nin  
The d  
Jama  
Mr. S  
Hamil  
More  
the ya  
of the  
ported  
of tho  
doned  
there  
the ya  
ward  
compe  
haps i  
out-of  
ular c  
the w  
The  
Scotla  
Son,  
all, 85





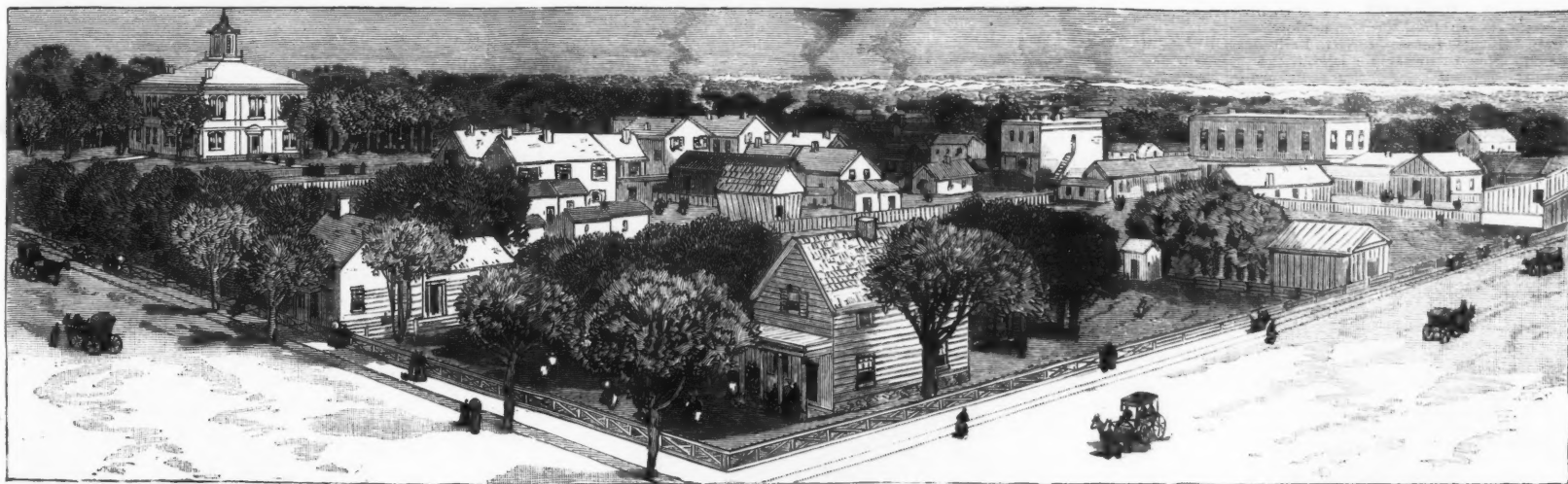
Mrs. Mary D. Lowman, Mayor.



Mrs. Carrie Johnson.



Mrs. Sadie E. Balseley.



Mrs. Hanna P. Morse.



Mrs. Emma K. Hamilton.



Mrs. Mittie Josephine Golden.

VIEW OF OSKALOOSA, WITH PORTRAITS OF THE MAYOR AND COMMON COUNCIL.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY C. G. KRUSE, TOPEKA.

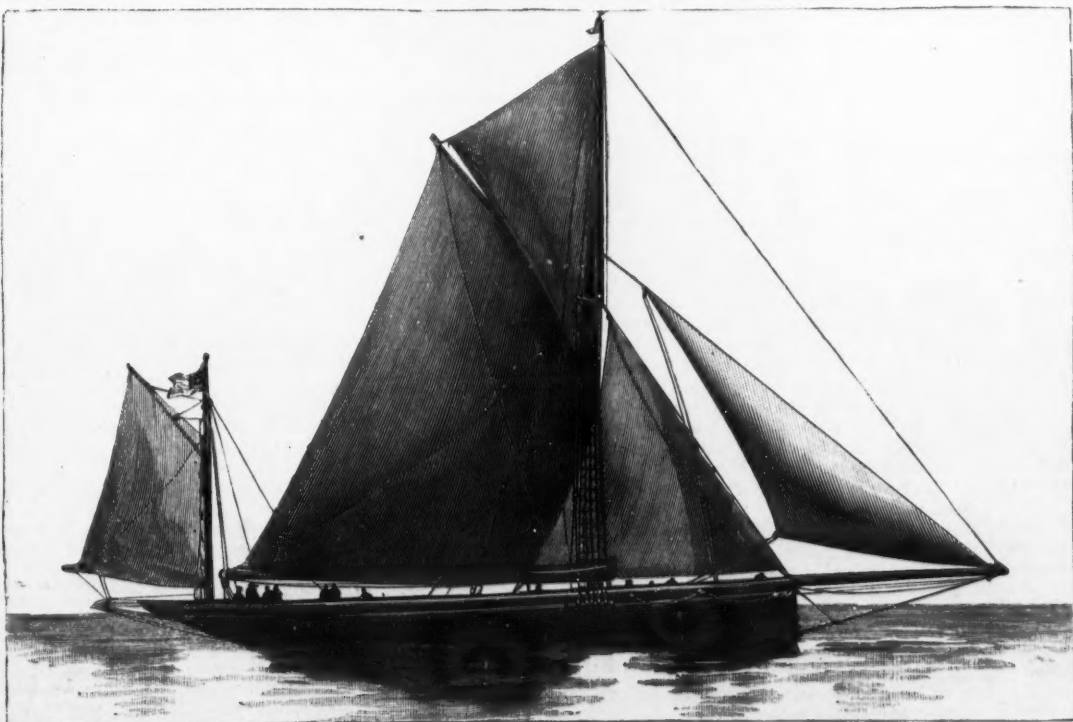
A REVOLUTION IN MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT—A KANSAS TOWN GOVERNED BY WOMEN.

SEE PAGE 150

#### THE LOST YACHT "CYTHERA."

THE yawl-rigged cutter-yacht *Cythera*, owned by Mr. W. A. W. Stewart, sailed from New York on Saturday, March 10th—two days before the great blizzard—and nothing has been seen or heard of her since Sunday, March 11th, when she was reported off Barnegat. Mr. Stewart was on board, with Mr. C. Smith Lee, of New York, as his guest, and Captain William Phipps, an Englishman, as sailing-master, with a crew of nine sailors, a cook and a steward. The destination of the *Cythera* was Jamaica, in the West Indies; but Mr. Stewart proposed to touch at Hamilton, Bermuda, on the way. More than a month has elapsed, and the yacht has not appeared at either of these places, nor has she been reported from elsewhere. The friends of those on board have almost abandoned hope of their safety, though there is yet the remote chance that the yacht may have run far to windward in the storm, and then been compelled to beat back slowly, perhaps in a disabled condition, to some out-of-the-way island having no regular communication with the rest of the world.

The *Cythera* was built in Fairlie, Scotland, in 1874, by Messrs. Fife & Son. She is 92 feet in length over all, 85 feet water-line, 17 feet 7 inches



THE MISSING YACHT "CYTHERA."  
PHOTO. BY GUBELMAN.

beam, 11 feet 4 inches deep, and 13 feet draught. Mr. Stewart is one of the best known of New York yachtsmen, and a prominent figure socially.

#### CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW.

THERE can be no doubt whatever concerning the fact of Mr. Depew's having been "mentioned for the Presidency"; and amongst the numerous American citizens who already have been in like manner distinguished in the speculations concerning the approaching nominations and choice of a Chief Magistrate of the Republic, we know of none in whom the public feel a greater personal interest than in the able, busy and popular man who is so characteristically portrayed on page 153.

Mr. Depew is already a President—the President of one of the greatest corporations in the world, the New York Central Railroad Company. He is also the king of speech-makers. This latter quality it is, no doubt, that has placed him as high in the regards of his fellow-countrymen at large as his business and executive talents have in the confidence and esteem of the Vanderbilts. On occasions like that of the dedication of the Bartholdi Statue of Liberty, he is an impressive orator; at the convivial banquet he is a model, yet



inimitable, after-dinner speaker. His tact is as unerring as his spirit, and his felicity of phrase is equaled only by his wealth of anecdote and illustration. It would seem that nobody is invited to speak at any important gathering or ceremonial, in any part of the country, until after Mr. Depew has been asked and has declined; and he does decline such calls at the rate of about a dozen a day.

But, in a broader sense, Mr. Depew is an able publicist—familiar with policies and principles, and keenly concerned in whatever concerns the welfare of the country. His recent address before the Union League of Chicago ranks, as a statesmanlike discussion of the issues now before the American people, with the ablest of recent deliverances by our public men.

Chauncey Mitchell Depew was born on a farm in Peekskill, N. Y., fifty-four years ago on the 23d of this month. He was educated at Yale, and was graduated with honor in 1856. Two years later he was admitted to the bar and elected a delegate to the Republican State Convention. In 1860 he took the stump for Lincoln and won his spurs as an orator. In 1861 he went to the Assembly, to be re-elected the next year. He was then nominated for Secretary of State, and elected by a majority of 30,000 votes. The renomination was offered and declined, and Andrew Johnson commissioned him Collector of the Port of New York, but afterwards withdrew the commission in consequence of a quarrel with Senator Morgan. In the same Administration Mr. Depew declined the post of Minister to Japan offered him by Mr. Seward. Meanwhile, old Commodore Vanderbilt had developed a friendship for Mr. Depew, and so had his son William H. In 1866 the Commodore appointed him Attorney for the Harlem Railroad, and three years later, when the consolidation was effected with the Central, Depew became Attorney of the system and a Director. The system grew until it embraced the Lake Shore, Michigan Central, St. Paul, West Shore and Nickel Plate Companies, and over all that were under that control in 1875 Mr. Depew was constituted the General Counsel. In 1872 he ran for Lieutenant-governor on the unsuccessful Greeley ticket. He narrowly escaped election as Senator in place of the Hon. Thomas C. Platt, after the withdrawal of Conkling and Platt from the United States Senate in 1881, but after the fortieth ballot withdrew to break the deadlock. In 1882 he became Second Vice-president of the railroad system under President Rutter, and when that official died, a year later, Mr. Depew was promoted to the post of President, which he now occupies with such conspicuous ability.

Mr. Depew was married, in 1871, to Miss Elise Hegeman, and has a son—Chauncey Mitchell Depew, Jr.—now eight years old. His city residence is No. 22 East Forty-fifth Street; and a most elegant and charming home it is. The doorbell is seldom idle; but Mr. Depew, who has everything in his life reduced to a system, while slighting nothing, allows neither business, social nor ceremonial duties to encroach upon the domesticity which is his one recreation and joy.

Our picture, engraved from a recent and admirable photograph, shows Mr. Depew seated in his private office at the Grand Central Depot. This represents the "strictly business" side of his life. It is in his cozy library at home, surrounded by his books and *bric-à-brac*, that he has meditated and framed so many of the discourses that have delighted millions of hearers and readers.

#### SATISFIED.

AS flowers lean outward to the light,  
I lean to thee:  
The one who makes the darkness bright;  
The North Star in a moonless night  
Thou art to me.

As children trust and know no fear,  
I trust in thee:  
Heaven, in thy presence, seemeth here:  
Where thou art, whether far or near,  
'Tis sweet to be.

As travelers long, when worn and tired,  
Their home to see,  
So my heart, wandering far and wide,  
Finding its goal, is satisfied  
To rest in thee.

SARAH K. BOLTON.

#### OLD MR. NICKLEPOD.

BY ELEANOR KIRK.

"I HAVEN'T the slightest objection to Jack, my dear, and when he has saved money enough to provide for you in case of sickness or misfortune, I will gladly give my consent to your marriage."

"How much money, papa?"

"Really, Flossie, you are incorrigible. Say five thousand dollars."

"And that, with his present salary, would take five years at least."

"And you would have reached the advanced age of twenty-three."

"Pretty old, papa."

"Yes, in the neighborhood of 'the sere and yellow.'"

"I've a good mind to marry Mr. Nicklepod."

"Excellent idea. He would doubtless settle a million on you, and be accommodating enough to die in a month or two."

"He's most old enough to die, isn't he?"

Judge Somerton looked up from his pile of papers, and gave his daughter's speaking countenance a quick examination. There was something in her manner of asking this question a little different from usual, and the judge was an expert in detecting shades of this kind.

"Mr. Nicklepod told me one day that he would give anything if he could have me about his house all the time," the girl went on, half laughing and half pouting.

"You would make a splendid trumpeter, Floss."

The judge's suspicions were quite allayed now, and the easiest way out of these annoying love complications was to treat the matter as lightly as possible.

"Oh, my lungs are good," said Flossie; "and I wouldn't mind singing into the trumpet. Papa Somerton, what a lark! Think of how many edifying things I could say with my back to the poor old gentleman. I could abuse him to all the

furniture in the house, and he'd never be the wiser. I'll consider it, papa."

"When a woman considers, she is generally safe."

At this point the judge resumed his search among the intricacies of chirography, and his daughter went on with her dusting and putting to rights. After a while the silence was again broken by the latter.

"You were poor when you married, papa?"

"As a church-mouse, Flossie."

"Why did you do it?"

"Because I didn't know any better."

"But you and mamma were very happy?"

"Florence," and now the kindly, middle-aged man brought his hand down hard upon his desk, "if I had waited until I had saved some money your mother would be alive now. It was hardship and poverty that sowed the seeds of a fatal disease. In three years, Flossie, there were two children born to us. My salary was quite inadequate for all the added expenses. Then came frettings and heart-aches, and a six months' illness of my own. We suffered as none can understand save those who have had similar experiences. Your mother was eighteen, Flossie. She should not have married at that age. Our love was all right, but our marriage at that time was a fatal mistake. Now you know why I advise you as I do."

Long after the judge had left the house the saddening effect of his words remained, but youth is unable to remain very long in the shadow of another's grief, and so after a while Miss Florence doffed her sweeping-cap, put away her sad thoughts, and went out into the garden. It was a warm April day, and shrubs and grass were responding in their brightest manner to Nature's caressing invitation. Such a day was too much for Flossie. She could scarcely have been sad under any provocation, but a look at the bright, sunny face and sparkling brown eyes was enough to convince one that the spirit of mischief was exceedingly strong within her. Her coquettish garden hat was posed at the exact angle for becomingness, and her plump little figure, arrayed in a dress she had cut and made with her own fair hands, was one to be looked after and admired by every lover of harmony. There was a gate leading from the judge's garden to that of his millionaire neighbor, the latter being possessed of that genial and generous disposition which likes to share its pleasures with others. Mr. Nicklepod, who was fond of working with his flowers, spent much of his time in his large hothouses, and thither the young woman, humming and smiling, betook herself. Mr. Nicklepod's ear-trumpet reposed by the side of a bed of carnation-pinks, while its owner busied himself with some orange-trees further on.

"I wonder how long I could stand it to yell into an ear-trumpet?" the visitor soliloquized. "Of course I could hide it when I didn't feel like talking. But then I suppose he'd be making signs and faces at me, and I should have to make faces and signs at him, and that would be worse than the trumpet." With this, the judge's daughter seized the somewhat formidable-looking instrument and went to meet her friend.

"Why, Blossom, good-morning," said the millionaire, heartily. "Nobody but you ever thinks to bring me my trumpet."

"And nobody but me would ever think of hypothesizing your trumpet," said the naughty girl, under her breath.

"How's your pa?" Mr. Nicklepod, continued.

"Quite well, but a little cross," said Florence, bending over the "porringer" as she called it.

"I hope you are not cross, Mr. Nicklepod?"

The smile deepened about the girl's mouth as she wondered what must have been her expression of countenance when giving utterance to these words. She felt it to be the most designing speech of her life.

"Cross with you?" protested the old man, gallantly; "impossible. I can't believe the judge is ever cross, Blossom; but if he is, you can run right away to my house any time, and you shall have everything you want as long as you live."

"I seem to be traveling by lightning express, and on the locomotive at that," said the minx, sotto voce. "But what would papa do?" she asked of the trumpet.

"You will be leaving him some time, I suppose, Blossom?"

"Yes, in about fifty years," said the girl to herself.

"And you see, child," Mr. Nicklepod went on, "it would be very handy for your pa if he only had to come next door to see you."

"I never thought of that," said Flossie; "and I guess I'll come," she said aloud, and then to herself, "I wish I dared ask him how long he thinks he is going to live."

"I've a good mind to take you at your word, Blossom. I'm a pretty old man, but hearty yet, and there is one thing I haven't forgot, and that's how to treat women folks. I'm a very lonesome old duffer, too, with all my money, child."

"The back gate would be real convenient for papa, wouldn't it?" said Flossie into the trumpet, and in a tone which was just on the edge of a sob. "But by what gate could Jack come in?" was the next thought, and now the sob was softly shattered, and the April tears fell in a blinding mist.

"Blossom, what's the matter?" said the old man, with real concern. "It can't be possible that the judge has really been cross enough to make you cry?"

"Oh, no, indeed!" said Flossie. "I was thinking how nice it would be to have all the flowers I wanted."

"You could have had those at any time," was the somewhat disconcerting response.

"Yes, Mr. Nicklepod"—Flossie was determined to be honest even in the hour of her greatest deceit—"and all the money."

The seamed and wrinkled face took on a grave expression, and the old head shook a little at the mention of this word.

"Money isn't everything, Blossom," he said.

"Money won't provide me with ears, or keep the rheumatism out of my knees, or the loneliness from my heart. But you shall have money. Now go and tell John to cut all the flowers you want, and then run home and tell your pa of my offer. I think you had both better come in and take dinner with me to-night, and we'll talk it all over."

"He doesn't act particularly hilarious, seems to me," said Flossie, as she turned away. "But I'm engaged, anyway—plighted to an octogenarian, or a centurion, or something of that kind. Jack'll hate me, of course; but when he finds I have done it for his sake he'll have to relent. If I don't have but a million, that will be better than scraping and twisting for years to save five thousand dollars. Papa always said that riches would be very becoming to me. Poor papa! Poor Jack!"

When the judge returned to his home, about three o'clock that afternoon, he was much surprised to find his daughter reclining upon the library-lounge with her head tied up.

"What's the matter, Flossie? What is it that aches so?"

"Vinegar, papa. I've had hysterics, and this is the reaction."

"I hope you are not getting cranky, and weak, and nervous, like the girl of the period, Floss."

"I'm not getting anything, papa; I've got. I've got all I want, and more than I want, and nothing that I want. I've got old Mr. Nicklepod and his ear-trumpet for my future husband, papa, and there's millions in it; but where—oh, where is Jack?"

For a moment the judge stood as if petrified, and then burst into a perfect torrent of laughter. At this point the vinegar bandage was discarded, and the prospective millionaire came to a sitting position.

"Isn't it funny? Isn't it very funny?" she remarked, with flashing eyes. "But you are responsible for it, with your talk about five thousand dollars. I went deliberately into Mr. Nicklepod's, and made him propose to me. I was bound to settle it to-day. And now, papa, will you break the news to Jack? We are to dine with the ear-trumpet to-night, and then *evening parties* and dances, with Jack so handsome and lovely in his full-dress suit, and enter long-sleeved gowns and old age without ears."

"You'll have ears enough for both," said the judge. "They seem to have grown longer since morning."

"But, papa, Mr. Nicklepod is certainly over eighty, isn't he?"

"Flossie, what have you been doing?"

"Truly, papa, just what I said. Oh, dear me, how my head aches! Mercy! how my heart aches!"

"Upon my word I thought better of Nicklepod," said the judge to himself a while afterwards. "But I pity the man—young, old or middle-aged—who gets my Floss!" and then the judge laughed again, though there was a touch of something besides merriment in his heart.

That evening the millionaire was at his best. Carefully dressed and "valeted," as Flossie remarked, he looked much younger than when in his garden or on the street.

"Good for forty years, I should say, Floss," whispered the judge, wickedly.

"He is real handsome," was the astonishing reply, "and I shall live to be proud of him."

"I suppose Blossom has told you of our compact," Mr. Nicklepod began, when at dessert, the servants having left the dining-room.

The judge nodded, the ear-trumpet being on Flossie's side.

"Are you agreed?" was the next direct question put by the old gentleman.

"Nod up and down," said Flossie. "Don't you dare do it sideways."

The judge reached for the trumpet and yelled into it.

"We'll talk about that later."

"Very well," said Mr. Nicklepod; "I am, as I told Blossom, an old man, and perhaps not very good company; but I know how to treat women folks—let 'em have their liberty, and give them plenty of money—eh?" and now the millionaire's face was fairly radiant.

"That ought to be satisfactory," said the judge; "but there are those who would abuse such broad privileges—and one of them is not so very far off, either," he added, under his breath.

"Perhaps! but Blossom wouldn't be one of that kind. No, indeed; I am sure of Blossom."

The judge shook his head "sideways" that time. It seemed an involuntary movement.

"Can't you circumlocute to how old he is, papa?" said naughty Flossie.

"I was telling Neighbor Davis this morning," the host began, as if in answer to her question, "that I really look older than I am, being only seventy-two last week."

"You are in for it," the judge remarked, as the speaker paused a moment to fill his glass. "Feel of your ears, Floss, and learn for yourself if they haven't grown."

"My father," Mr. Nicklepod resumed, "lived to be ninety-six, and then died from an accident. My mother was in her ninetieth year when she passed away. In fact, we are a very long-lived race, though we seem to age early."

"According to precedent, twenty years at least," said the judge.

"The reason I haven't married again," the millionaire went on, "is because I could never bring myself to believe that any one whom I cared for could ever care for me; and to have a wife whose constant wish was for my death would be rather hard lines—eh, Blossom?"

"Blossom" managed to nod her head, but her face was turned away from her host, and her father was surprised to see how pale it was.

"Why are you like Caesar's wife?" the latter managed to ask, in his old joking manner. If Flossie lost her grip at this crisis the consequences

would be more dramatic than he cared to contemplate. But happily the change from the dining-room to the beautiful library caused a change in the conversation, and the victim of her own folly had a chance to recover herself. It was a long, strange evening, and one to be remembered while life lasted. The two men played checkers, while the girl guest wandered about among the books and pictures, stealing occasionally into the great drawing-rooms, and coming back again as white and scared as if she had seen a ghost.

"Will it be lonely for you, Blossom?" the old gentleman asked, as she returned from one of these excursions. "I've been thinking," he added, without waiting for an answer, "that it'll make things about right if I can persuade your pa to come, too. He has no one but you, and then I need some business help, and it would be a heartening thing to have a true friend at hand."

"Oh, dear! he is going to marry us both," muttered Flossie.

"What do you say, judge?" Mr. Nicklepod went on. "Suppose you try it for a year? There is no reason why this house cannot be a home to you both in the truest sense of the word. Do take pity on me, neighbors, for I believe I am the loneliest old vagabond in the whole world."

"Judge Somerton, I wish I was dead," said Flossie; and then, seizing the trumpet, she said, in broken tones: "Mr. Nicklepod, you are an old angel, and papa don't know what to say, and I am in just as bad a state. I'd love to live here with all these beautiful things, and with you, so kind and generous, and so would papa—that is, if he has a single sense left. And I made up my mind I would live here, just because I loved Jack—you know Jack—and he hadn't any money, and he couldn't marry me in about ten ages."

"For mercy's sake, Floss," the judge put in, imploringly, "don't be a simpleton."

"It's begun, and it has got to come," was the girl's quick answer. "And, Mr. Nicklepod, I thought some time I could take Jack a lot of money—that is, if he would wait for me—and I didn't see how I could really do you any harm—that is, if you were truly fond of me."

"You are an honest, blessed girl," said the old man, brushing away a tear, "and I am truly fond of you, and truly desirous to promote your best interests. But, Blossom, I would no sooner marry you than I would kill you. Such a wicked thought has never crossed my mind. You shall have two fathers, Blossom, and you shall have Jack, too; but not to marry him now, because you are not old enough, and Jack hasn't had a chance to show what kind of stuff there is in him yet. Five years from now, if he proves worthy, you shall go him with a dowry. Then we will have the jolliest wedding that ever was, and I will dance with the bride."

For a moment there was utter silence in the room, and then Flossie lifted her right hand, and with a characteristic movement of her little forefinger, said into the trumpet:

"You two men have had your heads together. That is as plain as the nose on your face," giving her father's nasal organ a little tweak. "But, Papa Nicklepod, Judge Somerton and his daughter will be with you anon, and the way you will have to stand round and mind the housekeeper will be a caution."

"All right," said Mr. Nicklepod; "give me a kiss; and I do wish I could tell you how happy you have made me!"

The kiss was given, and it was no disgrace to Flossie that her eyes overflowed with tears.

#### THE LATEST KANSAS INNOVATION,

A MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT COMPOSED OF WOMEN.

FOLLOWING closely the Women's International Council, whose proceedings were carefully noted, not only by the United States, but the whole world, came an election in a little county town of Kansas which is looked upon as the wonder of the age. The election resulted in filling the Mayor's chair and the Council Chamber with women. It was not the result of a freak, as some may suppose, but the carefully planned and judiciously executed work of the solid business men of the town.

Oskaloosa, the possessor of this novel city government, is a quiet town of about thirty years' growth. It is the county-seat of Jefferson, and is beautifully located on wooded hills, the native trees still shading one or both sides of the streets. Two railroads—the Leavenworth, Topeka and Southwestern, and the Kansas City, Wyandotte and Northwestern—pass near the town. The previous city government was instructed for public improvement. They proved so far remiss in their duty that even the worst sidewalks have not been repaired. The citizens tired of this inactivity and determined on a change, and a radical change at that. The ticket was prepared, and the ladies asked to allow their names to stand. Not comprehending the probable result, they reluctantly consented to allow their names to be used. On the evening of the election-day their surprise and consternation were unbounded when they were happily informed of the result by the band which congratulated them with merry serenades. Their majority was almost two to one; but even that did not remove the oppressive weight of responsibility which the faithful performance of such duty imposes. But one and all decided to take up cheerfully, though with fear and trembling, the unsought burden laid upon their shoulders. The citizens are well pleased, and even enthusiastic, over the result. In fact, they are almost to a man very proud of their Mayor and Council.

Oskaloosa contains 2,000 inhabitants, scattered over its many hills, radiating from one general centre, the Courthouse. This is a two-story brick building situated in the centre of a shady square terraced above the surrounding streets. It is heated by steam, and its broad hall is as clean as a sanded New England kitchen. The city is lighted by kerosene lamps. The electric light is looked forward to with lively anticipation. There are two public-school buildings, both two-story, one for white and the other for colored children. The churches are Methodist and Presbyterian (white), and Methodist and Baptist (colored).



There is an Episcopal Church building, but no organized society at present. The manufacturing interests are a creamery, meal and feed mill, and a sawmill. Business interests of every kind are well represented, save the liquor interest, and that is entirely left out. The secret societies there are: Masons, Odd-fellows, Ancient Order of United Workmen, Knights of Pythias, Good Templars, the Rebecca and Eastern Star Orders, the Grand Army of the Republic and its auxiliary, and the Sons of Veterans. The Masons, the Ancient Order of United Workmen and the Odd-fellows each own their halls. There is a library association under the auspices of the Odd-fellows. It is well patronized, and its capacity is often taxed to its utmost. A small opera-house is in course of construction.

The ladies have an ample field before them. The city needs a system of street-lighting, new walks, better street-grades and macadamizing, water-works and sewerage. The taxes have been very light in the past, and doubtless there will be some faultfinding if an improvement tax is levied. The city is "hoping for an appropriation from the county for the purpose of beautifying the Court-house Park by way of ornamental and drinking fountains.

The Mayor and Members of Oskaloosa's City Council are bright, intelligent, cheery, womanly women with a large fund of common sense. They are representative mothers and housekeepers. If they can direct their individual households efficiently, as they do, can they not direct and guide the municipal affairs as well? They have everything in their favor. They may differ politically, but they are all staunch prohibitionists, and are for principle more than party.

The Mayor, Mrs. Mary D. Lowman, is a native of Pennsylvania, and is forty-nine years of age. Her life has been a busy one, teaching school for many terms, and in later years Deputy County Clerk, and Deputy Register of Deeds. Her husband is now, and has been for many years, Register of Deeds. Mrs. Lowman receives her guests cordially. She looks at you out of pleasant hazel eyes, and gives you the impression of exactness, firmness, kindness and a woman of great force of character. Her dark-brown hair is streaked here and there with threads of silver. She dresses plainly and becomingly. She has lived in Kansas twenty years, eighteen of which have been spent in Oskaloosa. She is the mother of two children, a son and a daughter, both grown. She is a Republican in politics and a Presbyterian in religious faith. That she will fill the Mayor's chair acceptably is universally conceded. She is fitted for it in every way, in business training and executive ability.

Mrs. Hanna P. Morse is forty-five years old, and was born in England. She has lived for twenty-two years in Oskaloosa. She is the mother of one child. Her political faith is Democratic; her religious belief, Methodist. Mrs. Morse presides over a cozy home, gay with the songs of feathered pets, a canary and a mocking-bird. She is of medium height with plump round form, very dark-brown hair and eyes. She dresses neatly and handsomely. Her greetings are cordial, accompanied by a pleased smile of welcome. Her husband is a prominent and popular attorney of the city.

Mrs. Emma Kirkpatrick Hamilton is thirty-nine years of age, and a native of Indiana. Oskaloosa has been her home for the past fifteen years. She was educated in Oxford, O., and received her musical education in Findlay. She is the mother of three children, and though one of the chief officers of the city, neglects none of her household duties. Her influence will be felt for good in the Council Chamber. She is a staunch Republican, also a member of the Methodist Church. In height Mrs. Hamilton is a little above the medium, with dark-blue eyes, and dark hair that persists in assuming pretty, wavy lines over her head. Her husband is a banker.

Mrs. Sadie Balseley was born in Ohio thirty-six years ago. For the past fifteen years she has lived in Oskaloosa. Politically she is a Democrat; religiously, a Methodist. She has only one little daughter. Her home is flooded with sunshine, fragrant with flowers, and cheery with the songs of birds. Her height is slightly above the medium, and she has dark, wavy hair, and dark eyes, with rosy cheeks. She inspires confidence at once by her appearance and manner. Her husband is a successful physician, the leading one of the place.

Mrs. Mittie Josephine Golden is thirty-one years of age, twenty-two of which have been spent in Topeka and eight in Oskaloosa. She was born in Independence, Mo. Politically she is Democratic; religiously, a Methodist. She has a slender, girlish figure of medium height. Her eyes are the deepest blue, and her hair is light. She is the fond mother of two little girls. Her husband is a skilled mechanic.

The youngest member of the Council is Mrs. Carrie Johnson. She is only twenty-three years old, and was born and brought up in Oskaloosa. She was a student of Bethany College, Topeka. Her political views are Democratic, and in religious faith she is an Episcopalian. She is tall and slender, with bright-blue eyes and flaxen golden hair. She dresses modestly, but with taste. Mrs. Johnson is a charming hostess, entertaining in an easy, pleasant manner. Her husband is the cashier of the Jefferson County Bank of Oskaloosa. M. A.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### THE GERMAN IMPERIAL PRINCESSES.

The three daughters of the German Emperor, Frederick III., form a very pretty group in the picture which appears among our foreign illustrations this week. The middle figure of the group is the Princess Frederika Amelia Wilhelmina Victoria (born April 12th, 1866), whose proposed betrothal to Prince Alexander of Battenberg precipitated the open dispute between the Empress and Prince Bismarck, followed by the latter's threat of resigning his post as Chancellor. The trouble appears to have been adjusted, however, in some manner not yet made public; but it is asserted by some of the Berlin newspapers that the idea of the betrothal, which would undoubtedly be a serious affront to Russia, has been given up. The London *Lancet* says the condition of the German Emperor's larynx is unchanged. His general health has suffered from his confinement within doors, which was necessary on account of the weather.

##### GENERAL BOULANGER.

It is not many months since General Boulanger made his triumphant entry into Clermont-Ferrand, the capital of the Department of Puy-de-Dôme, to take command of the Thirteenth Army Corps. His recent departure from that city, after his retirement from his command, was even more triumphant. As he proceeded to the railway station, accompanied by his daughter, a crowd of four thousand people gathered to bid him an affection-

ate and demonstrative adieu. A very pretty incident was that which forms the subject of the illustration—the presentation of a bouquet by a little girl wearing a tri-colored sash, and accompanied by a young woman wearing the Alsatian bow of ribbon upon her head. The movements of General Boulanger since his return to Paris have formed the leading topic of Europe. At the French elections of the past few weeks, the popular general has received large votes in no less than a dozen different Departments, where he was not even a candidate. In the Department of the Dordogne, last week, nearly eighty thousand votes were cast for him; and in that of Aisne, where he had withdrawn in favor of the Radical candidate, the latter was elected by a vote smaller than that which Boulanger had received there on the first ballot. It is in the great Department of the Nord that General Boulanger is actually a candidate, and before this paper shall be published he will undoubtedly have been elected to the Chamber of Deputies from that Department by an overwhelming majority. His enormous popularity throughout France has been demonstrated beyond dispute, and the boldest predictions are confidently made regarding his future political career.

##### FELIX PYAT.

Félix Pyat, the veteran dramatist, journalist, Socialist, and ex-Communist of Paris, now in the seventy-eighth year of his age, has been elected to the French Assembly from the Department of the Bouches du Rhone. His maiden speech in the Chamber, a fortnight ago, was naturally listened to with curiosity, but being on the subject of the vote for a holiday, the orator's opportunities for "plumming himself" were comparatively meagre.

##### AN AVALANCHE ON THE ST. GOTTHARD.

A picture just received from a German source, and which we reproduce, portrays in graphic style the terrific Alpine avalanche which, a few weeks since, descended upon the little Swiss town of Wasen, burying seven persons, and completely blocking the northern end of the great St. Gotthard Tunnel. The scene is one of terrific grandeur, giving the place a very different aspect from that observed by Summer tourists.

##### IN MOROCCO.

The picture of the arrival at Mequinez of the caravan of the Embassy recently sent by the King of the Belgians to the Sultan of Morocco gives an interesting glimpse of the interior of that country so little known to the outside world. Mequinez, lying in a fertile valley to the southwest of Fez, is the residence of the Sultan. It has a population of over 60,000, and is a better-built city than Morocco itself. The country has, in some degree, a special interest to Americans, on account of our recent diplomatic misunderstanding with the Sultan. This misunderstanding, as our readers know, arose through certain patents of protection granted by United States Consul Lewis to Mohammedan Moors of Tangier, in business relations with Americans. A misguided and somewhat farcical "demonstration" on the part of two or three of our wooden vessels in the Mediterranean seemed at one time imminent; but last week's dispatches reported that an agreement had been signed in Tangier by the Moorish Minister of Foreign Affairs and Mr. Lewis, referring the dispute to arbitration.

##### TUXPAN, MEXICO.

The picturesque town on the Gulf coast of Mexico, of which a view is given, is a growing seaport which has impressed some observers as possessing possibilities even of some day superseding Vera Cruz, on account of its healthfulness, good anchorage, and fine river. The only drawback is the difficult bar at the mouth of the river, but this could easily be removed by the construction of two piers, such, for example, as exist at Boulogne-sur-Mer, in France. The clearance, moreover, would be easily effected here, owing to the great volume of water which pours down from the mountainous regions some 100 miles distant, and which for 30 miles is 500 yards wide and 30 to 40 feet deep. When this work is accomplished and the proposed railway constructed, Tuxpan would be brought some seventy-miles nearer to the capital than Vera Cruz, and would greatly aid the development of one of the finest countries in the world. Already the exports hence, to the United States alone, amount yearly to the sum of \$1,500,000, although all goods have to be shipped in lighters and small schooners which can cross the bar and carry them to the steamers anchored outside.

##### MR. CONKLING'S ILLNESS.

HON. ROSCOE CONKLING, of whom an excellent portrait is given on our front page, has just passed through an extreme crisis of illness, from which, at the present writing, he happily appears to be in a fair way towards recovery. The trouble began with Mr. Conkling's exposure to the blizzard of March 12th, which resulted in a severe cold. In the latter part of March, just after the opening of the Stewart will case, to which Mr. Conkling was devoting his energies, a dangerous abscess developed in the head, back of the left ear. This growing worse, Dr. Fordyce Barker was called in, and found the patient delirious with pain. Mr. Conkling was summoned from Utica. The crisis came on Monday last week, when inflammation of the brain set in. It was then that Dr. Barker called into consultation with himself and Dr. Agnew, Drs. Sands and DeLafield. These skillful physicians decided upon and successfully performed the exceedingly delicate and dangerous operation of cutting an opening in the skull to drain the abscess which was pressing upon the brain. Relief at once followed, and before the end of the week, cause for immediate apprehension had ceased. But the ex-Senator is still a very sick man, and the sympathetic messages which continue to pour in from all parts of the country indicate the hosts of friends who are anxiously waiting tidings of his recovery.

##### THE FIRST REVOLUTIONARY FIGHT.

AND now it is said that the first blood of the American Revolution was shed at Point Pleasant, at the mouth of the Kanawha, in West Virginia, and not at Lexington, Mass. A Bill providing for a \$100,000 monument at Point Pleasant, just reported in the House of Representatives, is accompanied by a report from the Library Committee which claims that the fight with Complanee and his Shawnees at the point named was the first battle of the Revolutionary War, inasmuch as the Indians were stirred up to fight by emissaries of the British Government for the purpose of occupying the attention and military strength of the colonists in an Indian war along the western border so that they might have neither heart nor

force to oppose the oppressive measures of the Ministry. It is contended that this flank movement of 1774 and its defeat at Point Pleasant was as much a part of the Revolutionary War as the later expedition to seize the military stores at Concord and Lexington, and that to West Virginia instead of Massachusetts belongs the honor of the first battleground of the struggle for independence.

##### FACTS OF INTEREST.

THE American Exchange in Europe has suspended with heavy liabilities, and receivers have been appointed in London and New York.

A ROSE-COLORED report from Panama says that "work on the canal goes on fast, and now that the lock system has been definitely adopted, the belief is strengthened that ships will pass through on the date fixed by Count de Lesseps."

IN recent sessions of the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee the fisheries treaty has been discussed without action, the Republicans advocating its rejection and the Democrats desiring to hold it over until after the Presidential election.

ACCORDING to "The Baptist Year Book" for 1888, there are 2,917,315 Baptists in the United States. The denomination owns \$48,568,686 worth of property, and last year gave \$8,937,491.36 to all objects. It has 20,447 ministers and 31,891 churches.

THE Chief of the Bureau of Statistics reports that the total values of the exports of domestic breadstuffs from the United States during the month of March, 1888, were \$9,040,743, and for the nine months ended March 31st, 1888, they were \$100,844,773.

A NEW treasure was recently added to the Lenox Library, New York, in the shape of a sixteenth-century vellum manuscript, valued at \$12,000. The work was produced at the order of Cardinal Alessandro Farnese, afterwards Pope Paul III., and is illustrated with six superb paintings by Giulio Clovio, the Doré of that age.

"AN armor of jewels," worn by Mrs. Hicks-Lord at a reception in Washington recently, is said to have eclipsed anything previously seen there in the way of personal adornment. Her famous \$250,000 necklace encircled her throat. She wore a pair of earrings probably not equaled in this country, and her bodice was a perfect mass of jewels.

JERUSALEM is rapidly filling up with Israelites, their number having increased sixfold since 1880. The recent persecutions in Russia have led thousands of them to seek a home in the ancient city. The Turkish Government forbids all Jews who are not residents of Jerusalem to remain longer than thirty days in the city, but the all-powerful "backsheesh" enables them to live there as long as they wish, without molestation.

CHICAGO is nothing if not original. She is credited with inaugurating Turkish bath "parties" as a diversion to young ladies, and now comes another innovation. According to the *Inter-Ocean*, the new entertainments are "Bird Talk Matinees." These consist of a lecture "replete with pretty stories and unheard of facts, coupled with bits of verse and snatches of biography. On a stand near the lecturer are birds in variety—wrens, jays, ravens, bobolinks, robins and larks—illustrative of the lecture." The ladies attend in "pretty carriage and street dresses."

WHEN Rosa Bonheur, who paints in male attire, appears in the streets of Paris, she is a large, elderly lady, rather plainly dressed in black, her gray hair tucked under a close bonnet; and unless for the peculiar strength of her face and her piercing, attentive eyes, it would not be noticed that she differed from any other woman in the crowd, except that she wears the red ribbon of the Legion of Honor. She originally dressed as a boy so as to attract less attention when she went to study animals at the stables, cattle-yards and menageries, which were visited chiefly by men.

MR. INGALLS, President of the United States Senate, uses a five-minute sand-glass when that body is proceeding under what is known as the five-minute rule. The moment a Senator begins to talk the glass is set, and as soon as the last drop of sand has fallen through, the gavel comes down with a sharp rap, and the next speaker takes the floor. The Senate sticks to old-fashioned ideas, and President Ingalls deems it much more within keeping of the dignity of that body to mark time with a sand-glass than with a watch, such as Speaker Carlisle uses. In the Senate also sand-boxes are still placed on the desks, and the able Senators dash sand over their writings to take up the ink, instead of using the newfangled blotting-pads, with which enterprising advertisers keep their desks liberally supplied.

THE ladies of the First Presbyterian Church of Detroit, Mich., recently sent to Senator Palmer a crazy-quilt, upon which they desired him to obtain the autographs of several Senators, with a view of raffling it at a Church Fair as a means of paying off a heavy mortgage upon the Church. The Senator promptly took the cloth into the Senate Chamber and secured the signatures. The block was in alternate patches of red and white, and in the latter places the Senators wrote their names in ink. In the centre President Ingalls wrote his name, and grouped about it were the autographs of the Presidential candidates—Allison, Sherman, Evarts, Cameron and Hawley. The other Senators who added their names to the Church Fair crazy-quilt were Chandler, Blair, George, Beck, Harris, Saulsbury and McPherson. There were thirteen signatures in all, and Senator Palmer thinks the competition for the autograph collection will be so sharp that the Church mortgage will easily be paid.

##### DEATH-ROLL OF THE WEEK.

APRIL 8th.—In Brooklyn, N. Y., Judge William Gibby, of Rahway, N. J., aged 70 years; in New York, Lillian Oleott, the actress, aged 26 years. APRIL 9th.—In New York, Charles W. Fuller, formerly connected with P. T. Barnum's enterprises. APRIL 11th.—In Jacksonville, Fla., Asa Stephens, of the New York Produce Exchange; in New York, General N. M. Wisewell, formerly Military Governor of the District of Columbia; in New York, Joseph R. McAlpin, of the well-known tobacco firm. APRIL 12th.—In New York, Henry C. Bang, President of the Hoboken Turtle Club, aged 35 years; in New York, Stanley Fletcher, journalist; in Newark, N. J., Christopher Nugent, the morocco-leather manufacturer, aged 70 years. APRIL 13th.—In New York, Thomas Silver, civil engineer and inventor, aged 74 years; in Newark, N. J., John Boylan, military supply agent, aged 63 years; in Chicago, Ill., John L. Wilson, a pioneer and former newspaper publisher, aged 76 years.

##### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

THE New York Assembly has rejected, by a vote of 51 to 55, a Bill to give municipal suffrage to women.

LETTERS dated in September last announce that Emin Bey is safe and well. Stanley had not reached him at that time.

KNIGHTS of LABOR have sent to Congress an immense volume of petitions in favor of a Government telegraph system.

THE Young Men's Christian Association of Philadelphia has begun the experiment of giving sacred concerts on Sunday.

THE Italian troops are already embarking at Massowah on their return home. A corps of occupation of only 5,000 men will remain behind.

THE United States Senate has passed the House Bill to purchase the swords of the late General James Shields at a cost not exceeding \$10,000.

THE South will soon have to do without alligators, the incessant slaughter of the saurians for their hides having been carried to practical extermination.

RECORDER SMYTH of New York last week denied the application of the Kansas Pacific bondholders for the submission of the Gould-Sage case to another Grand Jury.

THE Alien Land Act has been amended by the United States Senate so as to allow foreign capital to be invested in mines and mining property in the United States.

THE transatlantic steamship companies are stopping the booking of Irish emigrants, because the number of applicants for passage is greater than can be accommodated.

THE United States Senate has passed a Bill appropriating \$15,000 for the erection of a monument to the memory of General Warren, of Revolutionary fame, in the City of Boston.

THE German Emperor is reported to have suffered a relapse, and it is believed that his disease has now entered its last stage. It has been found necessary to insert a new cannula in the Emperor's throat.

THE Newfoundland House of Assembly has rejected a proposition to send a delegation to Ottawa to confer with the Dominion authorities regarding Newfoundland's admission to the Canadian Confederation.

THE will of a son-in-law of John C. Calhoun leaves the former home of Calhoun, which was occupied by him, and a handsome endowment, to the State of South Carolina for the establishment of an agricultural institute.

THE number of immigrants arriving in Winnipeg is said to be increasing rapidly, and upwards of 2,000 have reached that point since the middle of March. Many are farmers from Ontario, who have their stock and farming implements with them.

THE Mexican Minister at Washington has been instructed by President Diaz to negotiate a treaty of friendship, commerce and navigation with China, and another with Japan, through the Chinese and Japanese Ministers residing at Washington.

POPE LEO has sent a letter of the most cordial character to President Cleveland, thanking him for the present of a copy of the Constitution of the United States, sent to the Pontiff on the occasion of the latter's sacerdotal jubilee last January.

SECRETARY VILAS has requested the Department of Justice to bring suit for the cancellation of the patents fraudulently obtained by a Scotch syndicate for the valuable Redwood lands in California. In all there were seven hundred fraudulent entries, all of which will probably be vacated.

THE loss by the great railroad strike in the West, which began on the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Road fifty-five days ago, has been estimated at \$601,380 to the men, and \$2,100,000 to the corporations. This is exclusive of the indirect losses, which cannot be ascertained.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM has recently been illustrated in the New York Custom House by the removal of several Republican officials on purely partisan grounds. One of the persons removed had been in the customs service for thirty-five years, and had an absolutely unassailable record.

ALL the union brewery workers in Chicago have quit work because the employers have refused to bind themselves not to employ non-union men. In New York and Brooklyn the boss brewers have determined to boycott their striking union employees and start their breweries with non-union workmen.

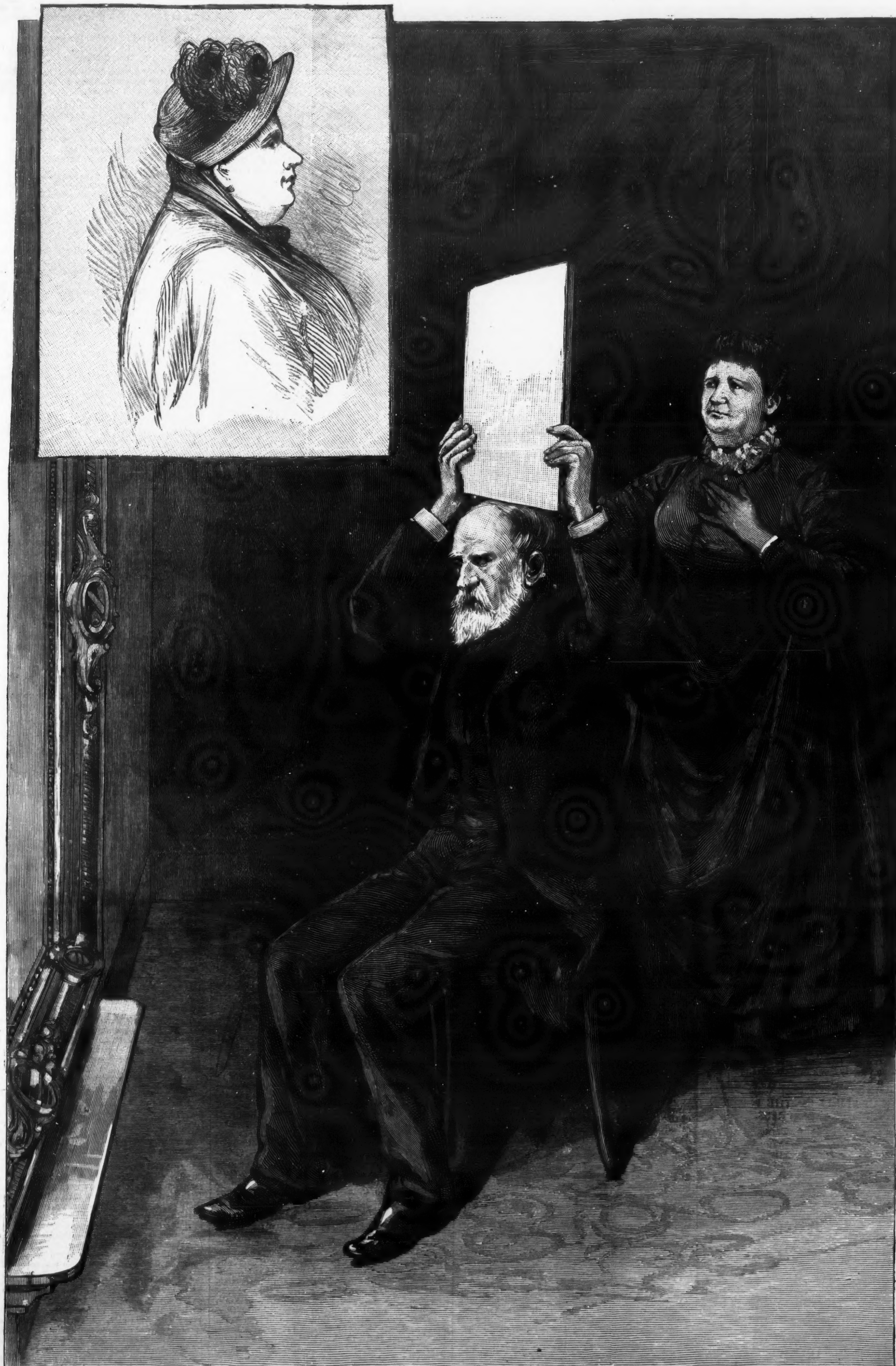
THE New York Senate has ordered an investigation of the charges against Governor Hill in connection with the contribution of funds to the Democratic fund by the Aqueduct contractors in the Hill-Davenport campaign. Various departments of the New York Municipal Government are also to be investigated.

At a recent meeting of the Church of the Latter-day Saints at Independence, Mo., the Secretary presented a report showing the total membership to be 20,678, nearly all in the United States, excepting 1,000 in Canada and 600 in England. In this country Iowa leads with 4,507 members. This Church is strictly opposed to polygamy.

THE Land League meetings in Ireland, fixed for Sunday week last, and proclaimed by the Government, passed off without serious conflicts. The Irish Nationalists declare themselves content with their experiment. They have proved, they think, that the National League exists and is still capable of defying the law. The meetings were prevented, of course, says the chief English Home Rule organ, but that only proves that the force is on the side of the authorities. The Tory view is that the attempted demonstrations were a complete failure.

MR. CHARLES H. NIEHAUS, the eminent sculptor who executed the statue of Garfield in the Capitol at Washington and the other one at Cincinnati, has arrived from Rome and permanently established himself in this city. He brings with him several important and original works, and among them a colossal bust of Garfield, modeled under the eye of the dead statesman's wife. This bust is one of singular power, expression and fine technical points, while there is a breadth and freedom in the ensemble characteristic of the man. The marble is from Serravalle—the hardest in Italy—and is without a blemish. Mr. Niehaus has brought with him also a bust of Beethoven from the death-mask, and a colossal figure of an athlete showing muscular action in its highest form.

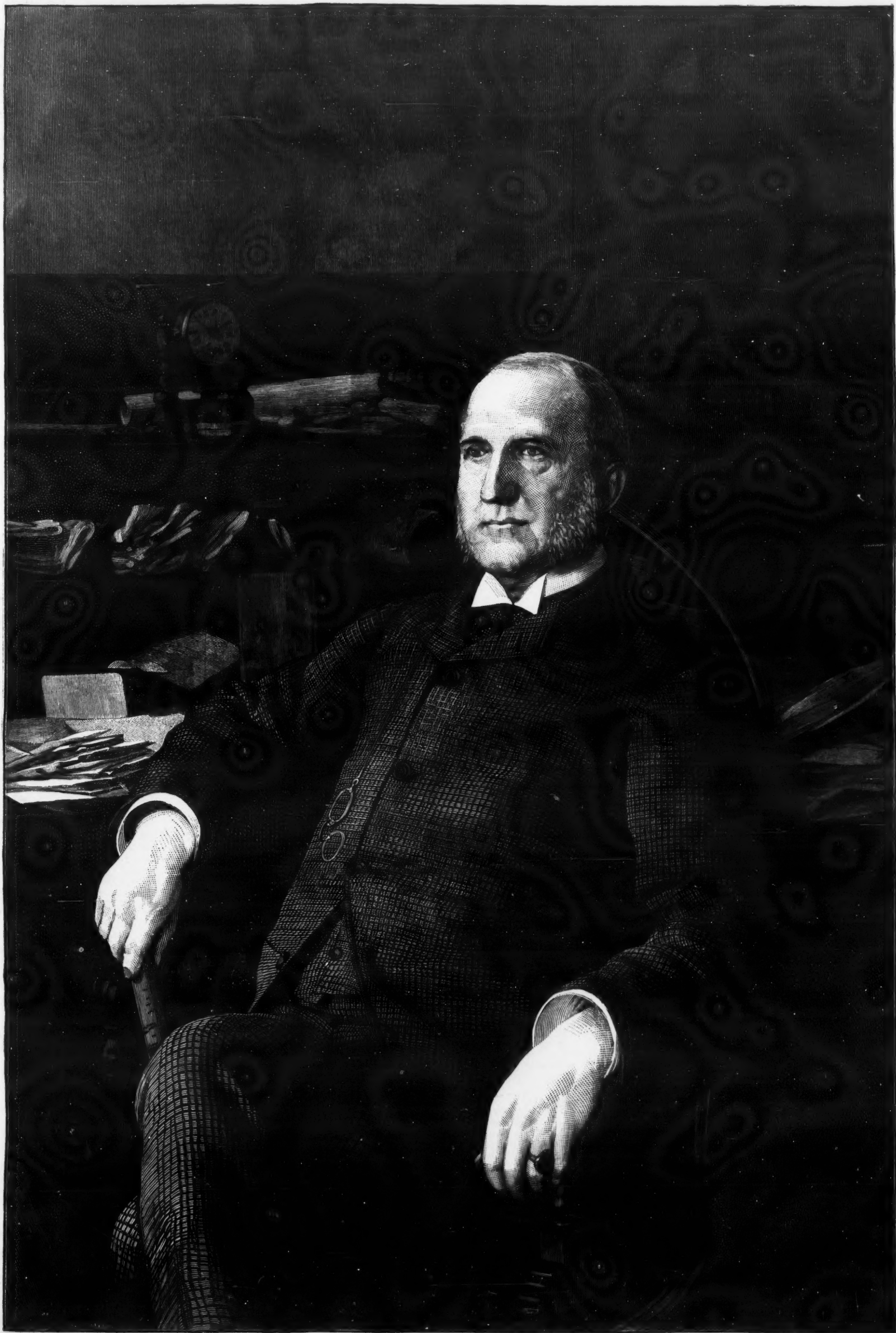




SPIRITUALISM AND ITS DELUSIONS—THE MEDIUM, MME. ANNE O'DELIA DISS DEBAR, AND HER METHODS: DEVELOPING A SPIRIT-PICTURE.

FROM SKETCHES BY A STAFF ARTIST.—SEE PAGE 155.





NEW YORK CITY.—HON. CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW. A POSSIBLE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE, IN HIS PRIVATE OFFICE, AT THE GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT.

FROM A PHOTO.—SEE PAGE 149.



[The Right of Translation is Reserved.]

**BLACK BLOOD:****A PECULIAR CASE.**BY  
**GEORGE MANVILLE FENN,**

AUTHOR OF

"THE MASTER OF THE CEREMONIES," "THIS MAN'S WIFE," "THE PARSON OF DUMFORD," ETC., ETC., ETC.

BOOK II.—AFTER A LONG LAPSE.

CHAPTER VII.—SERGEANT O'BURKE ADVISES.

"THERE, what did I tell ye, me lads? Ye've passed everything wid flying colors, and to-morrow morning, bright and early, we'll start for Chalsborough."

"Do you go with us, then, sergeant?"

"To be sure I do, me boy; and glad enough to get back. It's dirty devil's work, recruiting, and I'm sick of it; but they send me now and then when we want men, which isn't often, for when I go I gin'rally manage to pick up a few of the right sort. Ye see, I tell anny dacent lad the thruth about the service; and they like ye better, and are more ready to join than if ye crammed 'em with loies."

"But it's a rough life, sergeant, I suppose?"

"Not a bit of it, me lad. Discipline's strict, and has to be, and a man who has been knocking about doing as he likes all his life feels it sometimes a bit hard; but a lad like you, who means to put his heart in it, and wants to learn his drill, gets on well enough. I'll tell ye the plain thruth about the service, me lad: there's a deal to put up wid in it from fools and bullies."

"So I suppose."

"But on the other side, there are plenty of good fellows, both men and officers; and to a young fellow like you, things'll go aisy enough if you make 'em, and there isn't much difference in that respect between the army and the world outside."

"They were seated, two days later, in a public-house parlor, indulging in a cigar."

"I'm not going to ax questions, and I'm not pumping ye, me lad, but I've lived long enough in the world to know you're a gentleman, and that your friend Dick there isn't. If ye've kicked over the traces, or can't get on, or have been a bit of a devil, it's no business of mine. All I know is, that I like ye, and if ye'll tak' an old sowdier's advice I'll give it to ye."

"Certainly I'll take it," said Rob.

"Well, then, it's only a little bit I want to say, and it's this: Ye can be a gentleman in the regiment by behaving like one. Ye can choose yer own company for friends, but don't mak' everybody else stand off as if they were not good enough for you. I've listed plenty of young gents in my toime, and they're either very popular with their messmates, or they're hated. Do ye see?"

"I see, sergeant, and I'll take your advice."

"That's right, me lad, and ye'll get on, and some day, when yer throuble's blown over and ye come in for yer money, and buy yerself out, ye shall ask Pat O'Rourke to dine with ye, and tell him he gave ye the good advice—just to do yer duty like a man, and niver mind the rest."

"Sergeant, you're a good fellow!" cried Rob. "Shure and I've known that for years," said O'Rourke. "Tell me something I don't know."

"Well, then, Dick White here is as good a fellow as ever breathed."

"Glad ye towd me," said the sergeant, laughing. "Shure ye ought to have been changed in yer cradle, for ye ought to be Rob White and him Dick Black."

"Never mind that. Dick's as true a fellow as ever stepped, sergeant; and so you'll find."

"That's right, me boy. Shure he's a walnut of a lad then; rough and hard outside, and white and good in. Dick White, me lad, yer health, and tak' a bit of advice, too: don't ye offend Sergeant Slack."

"Is he anybody, or is that a term for routine?"

"And he says he is annybody?" said the sergeant, with mock horror. "Wait a bit. He'll have a dale to do wid drilling ye, and taching ye to ride, and I tell ye he's a Tarthar. Do ayther of ye know annything about horses?"

"Horses?" said Dick with a laugh. "Do we know annything about horses, my lad?"

He looked at Rob, who smiled. "That's well," said the sergeant; "for the riding-school knocks the constance out of many a young fellow who comes to us without ever having crossed a saddle in his life."

"Oh, we can ride anything you've got in the regiment," said Dick, confidently.

"Can ye?" said the sergeant, quietly. "Well, I'm glad of that, for Sergeant Slack is a bit hard on recruits."

"And—and the colonel?" said Dick, hesitatingly. "Is he very hard on the recruits, too?"

"The colonel? Bless him! Not he. But you'll see very little of him, my lad, except on parade. I should say you'll be put in my troop."

"I'm very glad," said Rob, eagerly.

"So am I, me lad," said the sergeant, smiling; "but I meant Captain Miller's troop."

"And is he a Tarthar, too, sergeant?"

"Ah, bad luck to ye for an impudent young vaggyon! Ye're laughing at me pronunciation. I believe ye, though. The captain is a Tarthar, and no mistake. But just you do your duty, me lad, and nather Captain Miller nor Sergeant Slack can hurt ye."

"Mr. Rob, sir," said Dick, an hour later, "we've done the right thing."

"Have we? I don't understand. What do you mean?"

"Why, I saw you make fun of the sergeant—and you laughed."

"Well, what of that?"

"Ever so much, my lad. I haven't seen a smile on your face for six months, and it was like a glint

of sunshine to say that it's going to be fine weather soon."

## CHAPTER VII.—THE CAPTAIN'S SUIT.

HANDSOME, gray-headed Sir Philip Cope stood leaning against the mantel-piece in his favorite attitude, though the burning coals were superseded by a tissue-paper ornament, the joke of the men being that the colonel always stood like that so as to keep himself in order for standing fire.

Lady Cope, a sweet-looking, silver-haired lady, was busy stitching away at a flannel garment evidently intended for somebody exceedingly small.

Captain Miller, the handsome—the *beau sabreur* of the regiment—sat leaning forward, in undress uniform, nursing his cavalry sword as if it were a baby, an appearance aided by the fact that he had placed his natty foraging cap over the hilt.

"I speak very plainly, Miller, because this is a subject very near to Lady Cope's heart—and to mine."

"Of course, of course, colonel; but to speak plainly, too, you do not object to my proposals?"

"No, Miller, and yes," said the colonel; and Lady Cope let her hands and the flannel garment drop into her lap as she watched her fine-looking, handsome husband.

"Of course, you are a gentleman, a brave soldier, and a man of some property. Unexceptionable as a match."

"Hah!" ejaculated the captain, with a loud expiration of the breath.

"But you come to us with a request that is like asking Lady Cope and myself for a portion of our lives."

"I know it, colonel, I know it; but—"

"Wait a moment, Miller."

The captain bowed.

"Solemn old humbug," he said to himself, "how he likes to preach!"

"I cannot explain how much our child is to us, and to hear a gentleman suggest, as you have done, the possibility of our losing her, is painful almost beyond bearing."

"But, my dear Sir Philip—"

"Yes, yes, I know. It is no more than we were bound to expect; and I tell you frankly, we are not surprised, for we have, of course, seen your attentions to our dear child."

"Then you give your consent, sir?"

"To your paying your addresses, as the etiquette books call it, Miller?"

"Yes," said the captain, rather warmly.

"I—we can give you only one answer, my dear Miller, and that is—"

He paused.

"Yes, Sir Philip. That is—"

"That we shall welcome as a son the man our darling chooses. The choice remains with her, and we have faith in her good sense."

"I am satisfied, colonel," said the captain, confidently.

"One moment," said the colonel, as if the question was suggested by a look from Lady Cope. "Did Hulda—did our child know that you were about to speak to us?"

"No, no; certainly not," said the captain, rising, and his sabre gave a clink.

"I'm glad of that, Miller—very glad. Good-morning."

Then there was the *chink, chink* of the captain's spurs as he crossed the soft carpet of the elegant drawing-room, the closing of the door, and directly after—*clank, clank, clank*—the captain's sabre struck the gravel path.

"A fine, handsome, soldierly fellow," said Sir Philip, as if uttering his thoughts aloud.

"But not the man, dearest, that you would have selected for Hulda's husband," said Lady Cope, gently.

"No, my dear," he said, smiling; "and that is a piece of presumption of which I should not be guilty. Hulda will choose for herself, as a certain lady I knew once chose between two cousins."

"And you will not press for it, dear?"

"Certainly not."

Lady Cope uttered a sigh as if of relief, and changed the subject.

"Have the lawyers heard any more about your cousin Anthony?"

"No, my dear. He's somewhere out in the West still, I believe, with his son. He'll settle him there, I suppose, as a cattle-breeder."

"But don't you think you ought to write?"

"No, my dear. I have written to him at least a dozen letters, and sent to him through his solicitors. Not one has been answered, so I suppose he does not mean to keep up the connection. But about Hulda?"

*Tantara—tantara—tanta—rah! Tantara—tantara—tanta—rah!* rang out the trumpet in the parade-ground; and, as if it were the flourish of a trumpet to herald the coming of a queen, the door opened and Hulda Cope, in all the beauty of youth's springtime, and dressed for walking, came into the room.

"Why, what now?"

"A lovely morning like this, and you not in uniform and out with the men!"

"But there's nothing to do," he pleaded.

"Nonsense, sir. A colonel should be always at the head of his men. Who's in command?" she continued.

"Major Lawrence, of course."

"Of course. There he is; but I like to see you there, sir. And there's Mr. Hesselton. What a polite bow!" she cried, returning a young officer's salute as he cantered by; and Captain Miller—why, that's a lower bow than the lieutenant's. New uniform, papa, isn't it?"

"Eh! Yes, seems like it," said Sir Philip, with his brow wrinkling and a puzzled expression in his face.

"Captain Miller likes to dress well," continued the girl, as she watched the military display with all the critical knowledge of an officer's daughter.

"Humph! Yes, dear," said the colonel, with another exchange of glances between him and Lady Cope.

"Rides well, too. I don't like to see a man sit too stiffly on his horse."

"No, my dear, it is bad—but military."

"Yes, papa, it's military, of course; but you always sit as if you were part of your horse."

"Sergeant Slack told some one in confidence that I was the worst rider in the regiment."

"And told some one else, I suppose, that Sergeant Slack was the best. What impertinence! Papa, that man ought to lose his stripes, or you ought to give him some. How dare he! I do hate that man."

"Gently, gently, tyrant. Do you hear this, mamma? Would your young ladyship like to take command of the regiment?"

"The regiment could not be better commanded," cried the girl, proudly; "and there is not a finer corps in the service."

"Bravo, loyalty!" cried Sir Philip, merrily.

"Where are you going, dear?" said Lady Cope.

"With Margery, to see some of the men's wives; and please, papa, look here," said Hulda, making a grimace, that gave a peculiar piquancy to her handsome features, as she held open an empty purse.

"What, again?" said the colonel, thrusting his hand into his pocket. "You are about the most extravagant girl that ever lived. There; don't ask me for any more money for a week."

"Thank you, dear," said Hulda, kissing him. "Four sovereigns! Oh, that is generous. Let's see, mamma, dear; this will make me able to do that for poor Mrs. Burgess. Papa, you should not let the men marry, and have wives outside the barracks. They cannot afford to keep them."

"Can't help myself, Hulda."

"Oh, there they go by," cried the girl, flyin to the window again, as, amidst a good deal of trampling and jingling, the two squadrons passed. The colonel and Lady Cope looked on anxiously, and at one particular moment saw the girl return Captain Miller's bow.

Their hearts sank, but rose the next moment as she exclaimed, merrily:

"How polite we are this morning!"

Then she remained watching at the window as a squad of recruits passed on foot.

"Sergeant Slack," said the girl, as if to herself; yet she did not stir, but remained watching till the men were drawn up in line facing her, and then she drew back, looking rather constrained and quiet.

"Do you like Captain Miller, papa, dear?" she said, thoughtfully.

"Eh? What? Like him?" said Sir Philip.

"Oh, yes, of course. Fine, handsome, soldierly man."

"Yes, of course," said Hulda, thoughtfully.

Just then the voice of the sergeant outside was heard to shout:

"Ten-tion!"

Hulda laughed.

"Ten-tion; and I'm wasting time. Good-by; I shall be back to lunch."

Then she was gone.

"It's all over, my dear," said Sir Philip, dolefully. "She's thinking about him."

"Yes," said Lady Cope, confidently; "but not in a way that Captain Miller would like."

## CHAPTER VIII.—MAKING ENEMIES.

"NOW, sarr, keep that head up. Chin in, sarr. Don't stand like a broomstick in a bucket of water. Hands down, close to the seams of the trousers—shoulders back—chest forward—body well balanced on the toes."

Rob Black, recruit in Her Majesty's Twenty-fifth Lancers, stood in line two hours later with other unfortunates, tightly buttoned up in a shell jacket and overalls, going through the delights of squad drill, what time Sergeant Slack, a fierce-looking gentleman with small eyes, looking out like swollen currants in an expanse of dough, strutted up and down, barking at the men to whom he was teaching their drill.

"Now then! Right face!—Right face! Right face! Right face!"

This brought the men completely round, and was followed by "Right about face!" and a storm, Dick White's facings not being in accordance with the sergeant's ideas of perfection.

"Why, you confounded, thick-headed hunch-back! what have you been?—a tailor?"

"A tailor? No," said Dick, sulkily.

"Silence, sarr! How dah you?"

"Why, you asked me a question," growled Dick.

"Silence, sarr! How dah you, I say! Good heavens! what's the service coming to? Keep your dressing, sarr, and if I hear another word I'll report you, and you shall have extra drill. Here, what the deuce are you staring at? Eyes front, sarr. Here, if we're to have the sweepings of the streets brought in to be made into decent soldiers, the colonel may drill them himself, for I won't."

"Sweepings of the streets: that's pleasant," said Rob, to himself, as he amended his position, for he had glanced at Dick. "I should just like five minutes' interview with you, my fine fellow, out on the plains, with a good cowhide whip."

"Tention, sarr. What are you scowling at?" snapped the sergeant, halting in front of Rob, who was bound by the iron fetters of discipline to stand fast, speechless, and bear the shower of oburgations which beat upon him. "Don't you run away with the idea that I'm blind, sarr. I've marked you confounded, insolent, overbearing way ever since you've joined. I've had men of your stamp before—loafers who profess to be gentlemen, forgoth, and to look down upon their comrades and officers. But it won't do here, sarr."

"Really, sergeant—"

"Silence, sarr! How dare you, I say! We've

got means to tame such fellows as you and to bring them to their senses. I mean, put some sense into them, for of all the thick-headed, ignorant brutes that ever came into the army, you and your tribe are the worst. I'd rather have a man from the plow-tail any day to lick into a soldier than a thing like you. Gentlemen, indeed!"

"I never professed to be a gentleman," said Rob, hotly; "and I'm trying to learn my drill."

A button flew off—a bright, brass, military button—and fell, in the midst of an awe-stricken silence, upon the hard gravel with a loud pat.

"Such insolence—confounded cast-off-waifs and strays—family black sheep—set 'em right—never did—my career—are you the drill-instructor, or am I?"

"Well, sergeant, I—"

"Silence, sarr. How dah you!"

The inconsistency was so comic that a titter ran along the ranks, culminating in a guffaw, in which Rob joined.

For a few minutes the sergeant was speechless, and stood making the air whistle as he made sabrecuts with his cane.

"Right face!" he roared, at last, and the evolution was performed in a muddling way. "I'll soon put a stop to this. Insubordination. Rank mutiny. I knew it would come. What the deuce O'Rourke could be thinking about to bring such trash into the regiment, I don't know. But we'll soon settle that. Dismiss!"

The men fell out, gladly, but it was not before their time, and directly after Rob learned that he was confined to barracks.

"Never mind, Dick," he said, as he was walking along near the married men's quarters; "I ought to have known better, but the bullying brute was too much for me. By George, Dick, look there!"

Rob stood for a moment speechless before the vision which startled him as the door opened, and Hulda Cope appeared, talking to one of the soldiers' wives, a pale-looking, slatternly woman, whose aspect seemed to throw into greater contrast the bright English beauty of the colonel's adopted daughter.

"Good-by, I shall come again soon."

"Dick—did you ever!" faltered Rob, as he stood gazing after the bright-looking figure till she passed out into the sunshine and was gone.

"Oh, yes, often," said Dick, gruffly.

"But who can she be?"

"Colonel's daughter, my lad. There! Don't stand staring after her; maybe that'll be wrong."

"The colonel's daughter," said Rob to himself as he slowly obeyed, and so wrapped in thought that he did not see a tall, handsome-looking man in uniform, and against whom he brushed.

"Halt!" rang out in a stern, harsh voice.

Still intent upon the vision which he had just encountered, Rob paid no heed; but he was brought to himself by a smart tap on the shoulder from a riding-whip, delivered with such force that he faced round angrily, to find himself in presence of the captain of his troop.

"Tention, sir! Have you not been taught yet to salute your officers when they pass?"

Captain Miller strode on, with his spurs clinking; and as Rob gazed after him, it was to see him go along the covered way beside the barracks, and directly after encounter Hulda Cope and her companion on their way to pay another visit to the married women's portion of the building.

There was a salute, a grasp of the extended hand, and then together the tall, handsome-looking officer and the colonel's daughter passed out of sight, leaving Rob staring after them, conscious of a strange feeling of annoyance, and not hearing the buzzing of his companion's voice.

"I always felt how it would be. Oh, do come along, my lad!"

"Eh? Did you speak, Dick?"

"Yes, my lad, but you won't listen. More trouble. That sergeant'll pitch a regular yarn, and now you've made matters worse. It's all a big mistake, your 'listing, my lad."

## CHAPTER IX.—BEFORE THE CAPTAIN.

"SET himself up against me, sir, from the very first day he joined; and yesterday, after showing no end of insubordination, turned upon me and answered insolently before the men."

"Really, sir—" began Rob, warmly.

"Silence, sir! Wait until you are called upon for your defense."

Rob drew a long breath, and set his teeth hard as he met the speaker's eyes fixed upon him sternly; and as Captain Miller sat there behind the table covered with papers, and tried to look the young recruit down, Rob felt that if this officer did not like him, certainly he, the recruit, did not somehow like the officer.

He could not have told exactly why, but there was a growing something within him that he could not master, and when the captain turned his dark eyes away, Rob found that the lieutenant of the troop, a young, fair man with a peculiarly blank expression of countenance, heightened by the use of an eyeglass, was gazing at him in a cool, rather contemptuous way that was galling in the extreme.

"Go on, sergeant," said the captain; and at that moment the door opened, and the colonel entered quietly, to stand listening to what was going on.

"I think that's all, sir. General insubordination and want of respect to his superiors. I only want him to know, sir, that he's got to obey orders and not fly in the drill-instructor's face."

"You hear what has been said, my man. What answer have you to make to this?"

The captain turned his head slowly in Rob's direction, but did not condescend to look at him again.

"Yes, sir, I heard what the sergeant said," replied Rob; "but, if you'll excuse me, he has greatly exaggerated what took place."

"There, sir, you hear?" fumed the sergeant.



"Be silent, Slack!" said the captain. "Look here, my man; you have joined the army, and you must submit to discipline and learn your duty."

"I will, sir, and do my best," said Rob.

"Don't be so ready to interrupt, my good fellow," said the captain, coldly. "We want deeds here, not professions. You answered your superior, the drill-instructor, very insolently?"

"No, sir," said Rob, warmly. "He has attacked me cruelly from the day I joined."

"Ah!" ejaculated the sergeant.

"And it was not until his insults became so unbearable that no gentleman—"

"What?" drawled the captain. "Look here, my good fellow, we have nothing to do with a recruit's past history, and the first thing you have to learn is to obey. If you do not learn this willingly, we shall have to make you, for we put up with no fine airs in the regiment."

Rob bit his nether lip to keep from speaking, and the captain went on.

"The sergeant complains of your insolent retorts to his well-meant advice. You deny that you were insolent?"

"Certainly I do, sir. I only answered him in my own defense."

"Ah, well, you have not got to think of your own defense, but to obey—eh, Hesselton?"

"Of course, of course," said the lieutenant, tapping the table with a riding-whip.

"I think the sergeant was quite right, for I observed a great want of respect in your meeting with me yesterday. Recollect, sir, you are a soldier now. Well, we shall not be hard upon you, as this is your first offense; but be careful, sir, and mind this in future: Any insubordination on your part will be severely punished. You will—"

"One moment, Miller," said the colonel, quietly. "I do not interfere as a rule in these little matters; but I think the reproof will be sufficient punishment."

"Oh, certainly," said the captain, quickly.

"What is your name?"

"Black, sir—Robert Black."

"Then you must mind this, Private Black: complete obedience is exacted of a subordinate, and from the greatest general downwards we have to submit. You are a recruit, and have everything to learn. You have learned now that you must not give a retort unless it is to an enemy."

"Colonel, I've joined with the resolution of making myself a good soldier, and I'll do my best," said Rob, earnestly.

"Look here, Slack," said the colonel, as Rob passed the window; "you are a good officer."

The sergeant saluted.

"One of the best drill-instructors I ever met," the sergeant smiled.

"And an excellent riding-master."

"I do my best, colonel."

"I know you do. But I am neither blind nor deaf, and I am quite convinced that you would get on better with the recruits without so much coarse bullying."

Sergeant Slack's newly sewn-on button strained at its tether as his bosom swelled.

"It is necessary, perhaps, in the case of some rough young fellows; but here is a well-bred, well-educated young recruit, unaccustomed to discipline, and you gag him and bully him, and set to work to try and break his spirit. Hang it, man! you would not do it to a young horse. I want the men who join my regiment trained, not spirit-broken."

"Curse him! I'll make him smart for this," said Sergeant Slack, as he marched off with his chest expanded and a general aspect of tightness about him that threatened more dropped buttons; but they held fast. "Easy, eh? Yes, I'll be easy, as he'll find."

There was a low whistle as Rob Black walked out into the barrack-square, and he turned to encounter Sergeant O'Rourke, who gave him a curious look.

"Hot wather?" he said.

"Yes; I've been having a lecture. I answered Sergeant Slack sharply at drill yesterday."

"Ah, an' is that all? I believe if the sergeant had to drill a squad of angels he'd make some of 'em shpake, or buffet him wid their wings. But it won't do, me boy. I warned ye."

"Yes, and I'm going to try hard and keep my tongue still."

"I would, me lad. But who did ye go before?"

"Captain Miller, and he was going to give me some punishment, but the colonel interfered and let me off."

"Oh, ye onlucky divil!" said the sergeant.

"Lucky, you mean."

"Sorra a bit. Here ye've been only a few days in barracks, and offened Sergint Slack."

"Couldn't help it, sergeant."

"And now ye've offened the captain. Shure, an' ye've put your fut in it, right over the boot."

"But, sergeant—"

"Howld your whisht! the mischief's done. Now, what ye've got to do is to look out for squalls."

"I don't understand you."

"Then I'll tell ye, my lad. Ye've made two inmates in the regiment, instead of two more friends."

"But the colonel stood my friend."

"So much the worse for you. Ah, Chip, me boy," he continued, as a sturdy, dark-haired, well-shaped boy, with the cross-bugles on his arm, came up, "why don't ye grow?"

"Can't, sergeant," said the boy, showing his white teeth.

"Faix, and that's thrue! but ye're a good boy."

Black, me lad, this is our little trumpeter. Born in the regiment, and helps to kape his mother, as a boy should."

"Nonsense, sergeant."

"Bedad and ye do. Look here, Rob Black, me lad, whiniver ye want anything done, from a bit o' washing to a button sewn on, go to Private Dann's wife."

"I will," said Rob, smiling.

"And don't forget, me lad, to mind your pays and q's, for ye've made two inmates where ye didn't want one."

The sergeant winked his eye and marched off, while the little trumpeter looked at Rob curiously.

"It was you, then, who were up before the captain this morning?"

"Yes," said Rob, looking down at the dictatorial boy.

"What had you been doing—not on the drink?"

"Drink? No!" cried Rob, sharply. "Gave the sergeant a short answer—that's all."

"No, that isn't all," said the lad, earnestly. "You must be careful, for he is not a nice man to offend."

(To be continued.)

#### DENVER'S INDUSTRIAL JUBILEE.

THE celebration of the completion of Colorado's new short line to the sea, the Denver, Texas and Gulf Railroad, occurring simultaneously with the annual convention of the International Range Association of Cattlemen, furnished occasion for a four days' festival such as Denver had seldom if ever before witnessed. The Jubilee began on Wednesday, the 28th ult., and lasted until the following Saturday night. It involved meetings and reunions of organized bodies of all descriptions, balls, concerts, banquets, receptions, excursions, a barbecue, and a grand industrial, military and civic parade. This parade, which took place on the third day, was undoubtedly the great popular feature of the Jubilee. It attracted crowds from all parts of the surrounding country, and was witnessed by over 50,000 people. The splendid pageant, fully four miles long, formed an imposing illustration of Denver's commercial position among the cities of the West. Marshaled by Commander J. W. Browning, Grand Army of the Republic, and headed by the famous Cowboy Band, of Dodge City, Kan., it included, besides the military, civic, fire department, and other special divisions, displays of every branch of industry and trades in Denver. There were over four hundred different exhibits, full of significance and picturesque attraction. Fifty-nine was represented by the Pioneers' Society, and the sterile land they found upon their arrival, and '88 evidenced the development into a fertile, yielding country, by the display of her products. The Pioneers filled forty-eight carriages. Some of them were silver-haired, but others were youthful-looking enough to show how young the city and State really are. Another unique and very popular feature of the parade, and one quite characteristic of Denver, was the large turnout of the Commercial Travelers' Protective Association, eighty-five strong, commanded by W. H. Nimmo and Harry Walker. They wore long linen dusters and plug hats, and bore their grips thrown over their shoulders. Some carried umbrellas, which they waved all along the line.

The social festivities culminated in the grand balls at the Tabor Grand Opera House and the Chamber of Commerce. The streets were brilliantly illuminated in the evening by electric and colored lights throughout the Jubilee season. The cattlemen elected Thorp T. Andrews, of Fort Worth, Tex., President for the coming year; V. P. Metcalf, of New Mexico, was chosen as Vice-president; Henry M. Taylor, of New Mexico, Secretary; and C. M. Hampson, of Denver, Treasurer. The sessions were harmonious, and even enthusiastic, and it was apparent that the opening of the doors to individual membership, by the newly adopted rules, had infused the Association with new vigor. On the last day they enjoyed a colossal barbecue, given at the Denver Union Stock Yard; this being the appropriate conclusion of the hospitable welcome which the metropolis of Colorado had extended to the members of the International Range Association.

Three fat Galloway steers, five pigs and five sheep were roasted. Down in pits six feet deep and about seven by twelve feet long the huge beavers were suspended on cranes and slowly but effectively cooked over charcoal fires. In another pit five pigs and five sheep were separately roasted. The barbecue feast was served to the multitude from tables in a square, each table 120 feet in length. Five tables were served, which were estimated to average 450 plates to the table. And after the fifth had been cleared, a large number of late arrivals were regaled with all the fat beef, lamb and pork which they could wish for.

The Cowboy Band furnished delightful music, while representative Texan and Coloradoan orators discoursed with eloquence and mutual congratulation upon the bonds with which the new railroad unites the interests of their respective States, destined henceforth to be closely allied in guarding the interests of the range cattle-growers, securing a deep-water harbor on the Gulf, extending the coinage of silver, encouraging emigration to the West, and in general developing the natural resources of the country.

#### A FEMALE CAGLIOSTRO.

SINCE Professor Kiddle embraced "Spiritualism" with so much ardor and publicity a few years since, no similar case has attracted half the attention bestowed upon the strange and ludicrous case of Mr. Luther R. Marsh and Mme. Ann Diss Debar. Mr. Marsh, who at present holds the public office of President of the New Parks Commission, is a well-known and highly esteemed New York lawyer, and has been in his time the partner of Daniel Webster and John T. Hoffman. He is about seventy-five years of age. Mme. Diss Debar, who uses several romantic aliases, is said to have been born in Kentucky. She is a large, stately woman of about forty, with a bold, shrewd, and not unattractive face, and speaks with an English accent of the cockney shade. She is married to a portrait-painter, which accounts for the fact that the spirits which she, as medium, calls from the vasty deep, are those of the old masters of art. Raphael, Michael Angelo, Vandyke and Teniers are among the spirit-artists to whom she attributes those crudely painted portraits of ancient and modern personages, which she produces by the dozen. By

the adroit use of this vulgar trick, she has acquired a remarkable influence over Mr. Marsh—an influence which she promptly turned to practical account by inducing him to deed to her the house owned by him on Madison Avenue. Mr. Marsh's friends and business partners finally interfered, undertaking to rescue him from the influence of this female Cagliostro by prosecuting her and her confederates in the police courts. On Wednesday of last week Mme. Diss Debar was arrested and committed for examination, bail being fixed at \$5,000.

The hocus-pocus employed by the "medium" in the production of her spirit-daubs is quite ordinary. She has the "sitter," her dupe, hold a blank canvas over his head, and gaze intently into a mirror. When the willing sitter is hypnotized, or at least thrown into a state of mental bewilderment past observing details, a picture previously prepared is substituted for the blank canvas—and so the spook-portrait "comes."

#### THE PHILADELPHIA ART CLUB.

THE new Clubhouse of the Philadelphia Art Club, at 220 South Broad Street, opened in December last. It is a large double mansion of the old style so common when the aristocracy affected Broad Street as a place of residence. The old residence has been rebuilt and renovated, and now compares favorably with the finest clubhouse in the city. The exterior has been finished in buff-and-white, and at a glance attracts but little attention, though a closer study of the quaint, half-octagonal windows on the ground-floor leaves the impression that the spirit which planned them was a decidedly artistic one.

The interior, however, is not in any way disappointing. From the moment the hall-door swings open and the full livery of the knickerbockered servant meets the visitor's gaze, there is one endless line of pleasant surprises in the rooms and their decorations. On the first floor, to the right, is the sitting-room, decorated in yellowish-brown, with curtains of silk and lace over the windows. Peacock-blue and yellow in the curtains and portières match prettily with the heavy carved mahogany mantels about the fireplaces. The room just back of this is used as a general reading-room, and is a counterpart of the one described. It is amply supplied with all the American and foreign papers and magazines.

On the left side of the hallway the front room is used for receptions, and is in a light yellowish fawn color, with a frieze tracery in gold. The mantel is of mahogany, and the fireplace of Mexican onyx. Curtains are of canary, figured with orange-bronze. The woodwork is of carved antique oak. At the lower end of the hall, where the quaint "continued rail" of the stairway begins, the Secretary and Superintendent are located in cozily furnished rooms.

To the left of the hall, just back of the reception-room, is the café. All the furniture is of antique oak, and the walls and ceiling are of oak and terracotta. Stained-glass windows heighten the effect of portières in leopard-skin plush hung on brass poles.

The second floor front is devoted to the restaurant, which is in delicate fawn-color. The frieze is light gold, and the woodwork is all painted a lighter fawn than the walls. Canary plush and silk curtains hang over the windows that look out on Broad Street.

Back of this, on the left of the hall, is the private dining-room, furnished and fitted in antique oak, while just across the hallway on the right is the card-room, where ten tables of light wood are fitted with every arrangement for chess or card players. Back of the card-room, a half-flight down, is a telephone-room, bath-rooms, etc.

On the next floor above are the billiard-rooms and the "Bohemian Room," which is fitted with strange-shaped chairs and gorgeous rugs. The Bohemian Room is a sort of lounging-place, and is free from any of the formalities or conventionalities of the lower floors, though it is equally as handsomely decorated in the same yellowish tint prevailing throughout the house. On the floor above, the kitchens, pantry and the servants' quarters occupy the whole space.

The Club is in excellent financial condition, and, as denoted by the long list of distinguished names upon its roll of membership, it is in the best sense representative of the Quaker City.

#### THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

ONE of the most ingenious inventions of the day is the self-registering thermometer which a famous London firm announces. It consists of an indicator which can be set up in any greenhouse. When the temperature falls below the point at which injury would be caused to plants an electric bell is set in motion, so that the alarm is at once given.

The Supreme Court has just awarded R. A. Tilghman, of Philadelphia, \$320,000 damages for the infringement of his Glycerine patent, deciding that an infringer who defies a patentee cannot, after legal defeat, escape by paying merely the license fees which a licensee has paid. The license fees would have amounted, without interest, to \$35,000; but the court awarded nearly ten times that amount as damages, on the ground that an infringer is liable to account for all the savings and benefits derived from the wrongful use of the patent. Mr. Tilghman was once defeated in the Supreme Court by a vote of four to three, the same vote by which the Telephone case was decided. Mr. George Harding, of Philadelphia, the counsel representing Mr. Tilghman, brought a new suit and carried it again to the Supreme Court. That court then reversed its former decision by a unanimous vote, and awarded him the amount above named.

PROFESSOR ELSHA GRAY, who, it is claimed, is the inventor of the telephone, has just completed two other inventions which are scarcely less valuable than that instrument. One of these is the "telantograph," by means of which autograph letters and pictures can be transmitted from one person to another at any distance within 500 miles. Professor Gray claims that this invention will supplant the telephone for many purposes. When one person wishes to communicate with another he pushes a button, which rings an annunciator in the exchange, or in the office of the person with whom he wishes to converse. Then he takes his writing-pencil from its holder and writes his message. As he writes, so writes the pencil at the other end of the wire. In writing, the pencil is attached to two small wires, and these wires regulate the currents which control the pencil at the other end of the wire. The other invention is an automatic switch-board for telephone exchanges, by which the user of a telephone can put himself in communication with any other instrument.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

PAUL DU CHAILLU has settled for good in England.

The King of Spain can now walk with the help of his nurse.

GLADSTONE is said to have received \$1,200 for a magazine article.

MR. ANDREW CARNEGIE has leased Cluny Castle, in Inverness-shire, Scotland.

THE Sultan went into mourning for Emperor William, although it is contrary to Turkish custom.

THE sentence of John O'Neil, the New York hoodle Alderman, has been affirmed by the Court of Appeals.

LADY COLIN CAMPBELL has been offered \$5,000 for two lectures in America, which, on the advice of Matthew Arnold, she has declined.

THE President has nominated Henry B. Lovering, of Massachusetts, to be Marshal of the United States for the District of Massachusetts.

JACOB SHARP bequeathed all his real estate to his wife during her life, and made a division of all his personal estate among his children and grandchildren.

MEISSONIER, the famous French painter, lives in a gorgeous house in Paris, but he is said to be discontented because, wealthy as he is, he is not wealthier.

JOHN A. LOGAN, JR., objects to the way the papers always refer to him as "the son of Senator Logan." He thinks he is old enough and big enough to stand alone.

THE United States Senate has confirmed the nomination of Major Jared L. Rathbone as Consul-general at Paris, in spite of the violent opposition of a few Democratic Senators.

It is definitely announced that the proposed betrothal of Prince Alexander and Princess Victoria has been postponed, not abandoned, but there is no longer any danger of Bismarck's resignation.

A COMPLIMENTARY dinner to Mr. Chamberlain was given last week by the Devonshire Club in London, at which representative men of both wings of the Liberal party met for the first time since 1886.

THE Empress of Germany is making herself popular by her womanly devotion to the welfare of the poor and unfortunate. Last week she visited the sufferers of the floods in Posen, and was everywhere greeted with enthusiasm.

A LETTER from a brother of Senator Hale states that Mr. Blaine was looking finely, and was in the best of spirits when he left him at Sorrento just prior to March 27th. A story that Mr. Blaine is suffering from Bright's disease is denied.

GENERAL RUSSELL A. ALGER, of Michigan, in an interview in New York, last week, avowed frankly that he was a candidate for the Presidency, subject to the approval of the Chicago Convention. He will be enthusiastically supported by the Michigan delegation.

MR. O. S. STRAUS, the United States Minister to Turkey, has recently visited Beyrout, in Syria, for the purpose of making arrangements for reopening the thirty-two American Schools of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, which were closed by the Ottoman Empire in 1896, during the term of Mr. Cox as Minister.

MR. LUTHER R. MARSH, who has recently attracted so much attention on account of his subjection to the influence of a Spiritualist pretender, is chairman of the New York Commission on New Parks. At a meeting of the Commission, last week, Mr. John B. Haskin filed a protest objecting to Mr. Marsh's further continuance in that office on the ground that he is not a fit person mentally for the discharge of its duties.

LILIAN OLCOTT, whose sudden death in New York last week was a surprise and shock to her friends and the public, was, although only twenty-six years of age, one of the most promising and enterprising of young American actresses. Her purchase and production of Sardou's "Theodora" in this country was an ambitious but quite successful speculation, Miss Olcott herself assuming the rôle created by Sarah Bernhardt in Paris.

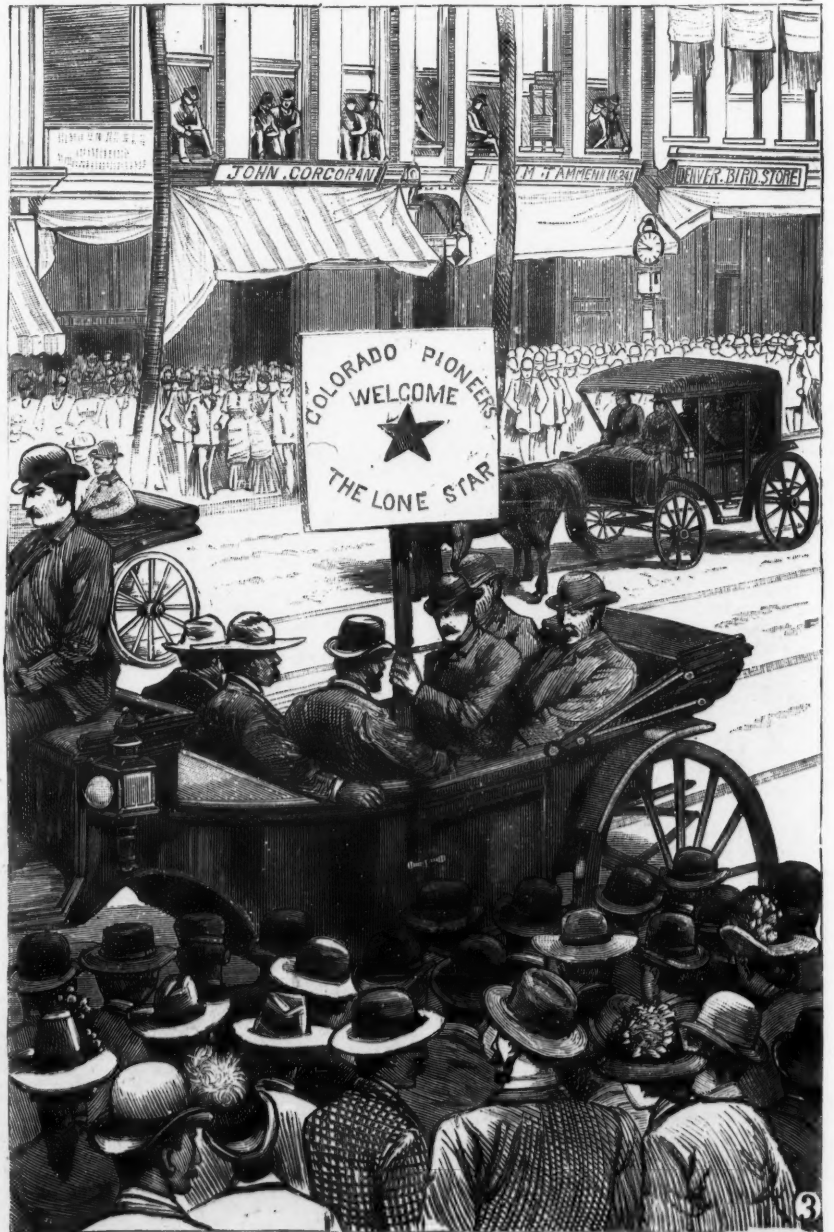
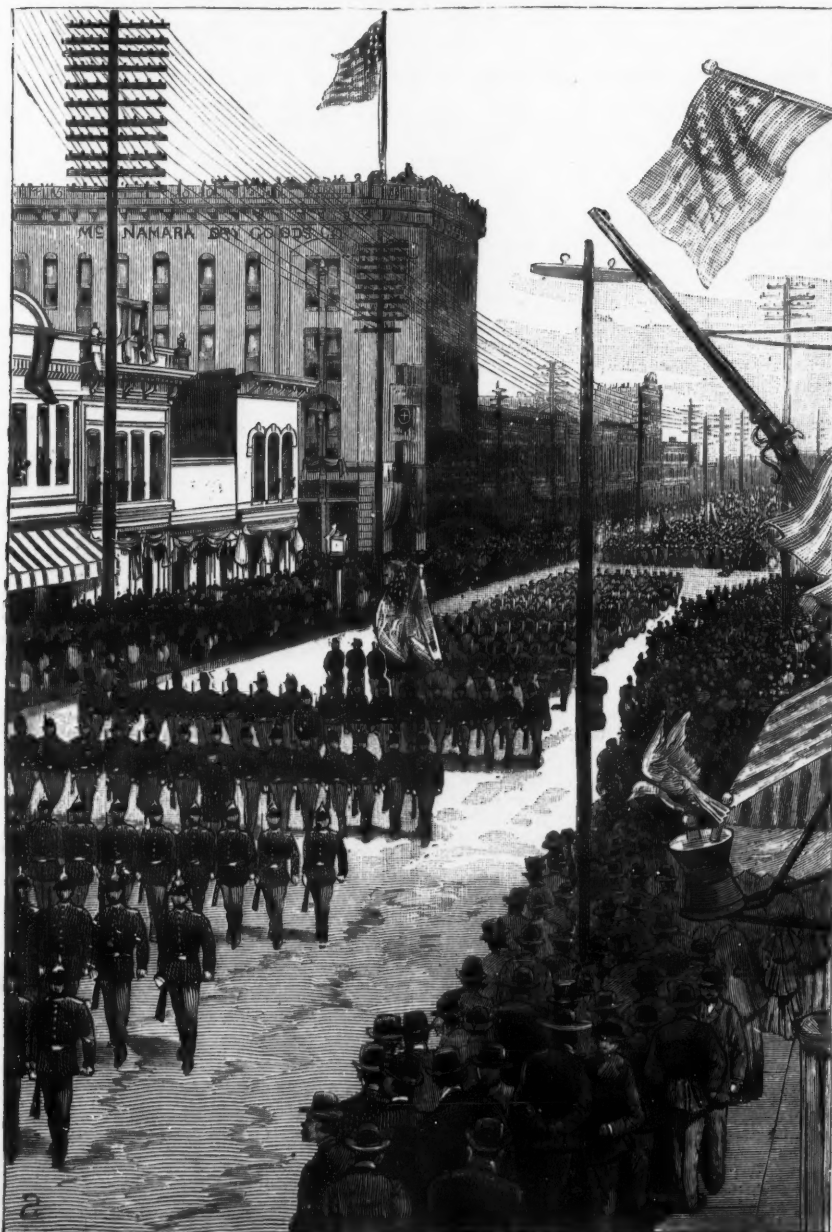
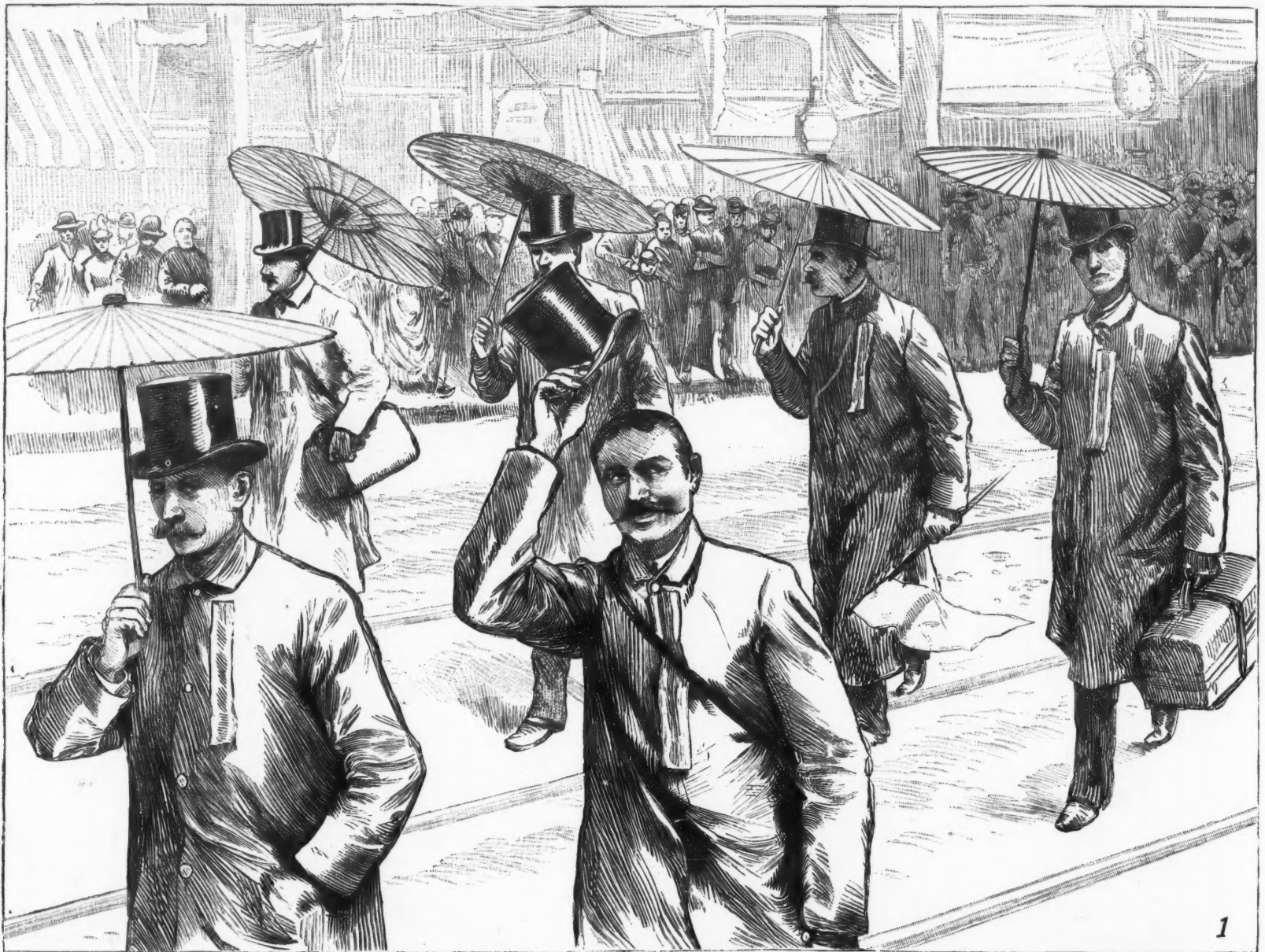
THE tide of Berlin opinion seems to have turned, and is now running strongly in Sir Morell Mackenzie's favor. Germany is discovering that but for Sir Morell their beloved Crown Prince would never have been the German Emperor. On the silver anniversary of his wedding, last week, the Empress presented him with a costly basket of flowers decked with blue, yellow and red ribbons, and bearing the Empress's portrait, surmounted by a crown of embroidered gold set with small pearls.

WHEN Mr. Matthew Arnold arrived in Chicago, an evening paper was given him, in which he found under a large-type heading, "We have seen him arrive," the following picture—quite a faithful one, by-the-way—of himself: "He has harsh features, supercilious manners, parts his hair in the middle, wears a single eyeglass and ill-fitting clothes." With such a grievance to brood over, the distinguished critic finds no difficulty in covering sixteen pages of the *Nineteenth Century* magazine with a recital of the defects perceptible to him in our civilization.

THE second daughter of General Booth, of the Salvation Army, was married last week in London to Mr. Tucker, an ex-officer in the India Civil Service. The groom is by birth an Eurasian, and is known to the Salvationists as "Fakier Tucker." Seven thousand persons were present at the ceremony. The hall was decorated with floral arches, palms and tropical plants. An Indian band in native dress played tom-toms, and the Salvation Army orchestra furnished the music. The festivities continued for two days. They attracted a large number of the aristocracy, and tickets of admission sold freely at high prices.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND recently received two chiefs of the Chippewa Indians to discuss matters affecting their tribe. Fleet Wolf and Hound-that-Bays are clean, clear-eyed Indians who talk good English. They were perfectly at ease in the presence of the President. Fleet Wolf, in fact, offered Mr. Cleveland a chew of tobacco, which was declined in a dignified way. As they stood up to depart, Hound-that-Bays asked: "Won't you give us a drink?" Mr. Cleveland was astonished, but with great presence of mind opened a cabinet, and taking out a decanter and three glasses, drank with his guests to the toast of "Here's how," uttered by the two chiefs.





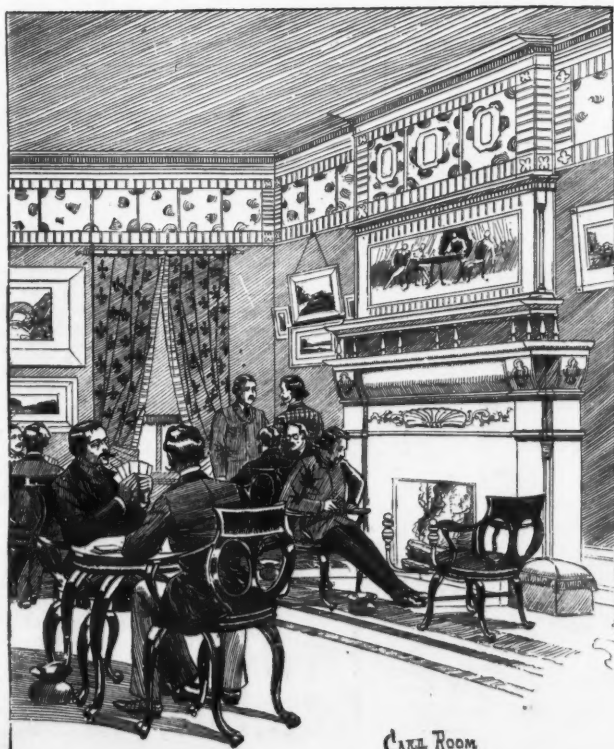
1. THE TRAVELERS' PROTECTIVE ASSOCIATION IN THE PARADE OF MARCH 30TH. 2. SCENE ON LARIMER STREET, LOOKING WEST. 3. THE COLORADO PIONEERS. COLORADO.—GRAND JUBILEE AT DENVER, MARCH 28TH-31ST, IN CELEBRATION OF THE OPENING OF THE DENVER, TEXAS AND GULF RAILROAD, SHORT LINE TO THE SEA. FROM PHOTOS. BY MARSHALL, MARTIN AND KIRKLAND.—SEE PAGE 155.



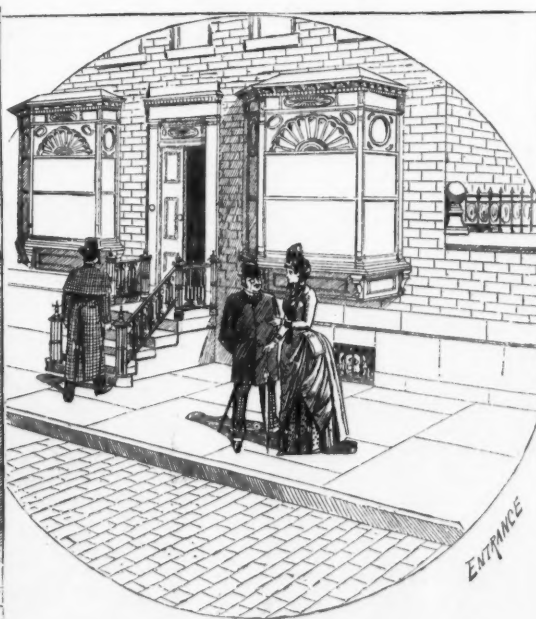


1. Denver Brewing Company's Float. 2. Lawrence Street, Looking East, Showing Swiss Float. 3. Decorations on City Hall. 4. The New Denver Clubhouse. 5. City Hall and Fire Station.

COLORADO.—SCENES IN DENVER DURING THE GREAT RAILROAD JUBILEE OF MARCH 28TH-31ST.  
FROM PHOTOS, BY KIRKLAND.—SEE PAGE 155.



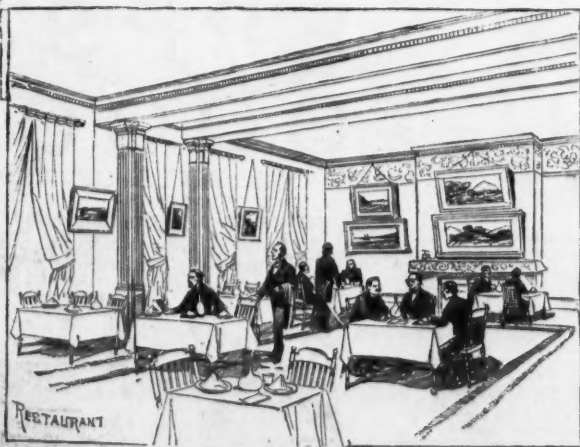
CAFE ROOM



ENTRANCE



A CORNER IN THE READING ROOM



RESTAURANT



BOHEMIAN ROOM

PENNSYLVANIA.—THE PHILADELPHIA ART CLUB—GLIMPSES OF THE NEW CLUBHOUSE, ON SOUTH BROAD STREET.  
FROM SKETCHES BY J. D. SHAW.—SEE PAGE 155.



## A CAPRICIOUS APPETITE.

IRREGULAR, unsteady, and hard to satisfy, is not a blessing. Anybody who "knows how to keep a hotel" can tell by long experience that these are the hardest people to provide for. With digestive apparatus demoralized by dyspepsia, these people hardly know what they want, and they are not satisfactorily nourished even with the daintiest dishes that can be set before them. A hearty and generous eater is easier to provide for, and what he eats tells on him, to his own advantage and for the credit of those who feed him.

Dyspepsia and indigestion are domestic horrors which all may rejoice to be rid of. It is a glorious thing to be so well as to get away with pretty fair quantities of good food. "I could not eat with any comfort" is the record of many a dyspeptic before taking Compound Oxygen. The corresponding record after a treatment by means of this great vitalizer is "I have a hearty appetite, and now enjoy my food." Write to Dr. STARKEY & PALEN, 1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa., for pamphlet about dyspepsia, also interesting treatise on Compound Oxygen. Sent free.

CHICAGO TIMES—"I quite agree with Dr. Talmage that scandals should be printed in the smallest type." "Why?" "Because I am an oculist."

## SPECIAL LAND EXCURSIONS.

On April 24th, May 8th and 22d, and June 5th, 1888, the "Burlington Route," C., B. & Q. R. R., will run Special Land Excursions from Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis to points in Nebraska, Kansas, Minnesota and Dakota, and to points in Colorado east of and including Akron and Sterling on the B. & M. R. R., and Sterling on the U. P. R'y, at greatly reduced rates. This will afford home-seekers, land-buyers and others an excellent opportunity for the inspection of the fertile country of central, northwestern and southwestern Nebraska and northwestern Kansas, reached by the new extensions of the Burlington & Missouri River R. R. in Nebraska. Also, to visit the rich agricultural districts of Dakota and Minnesota reached by the Burlington Route. A great reduction in rates will also be made to Texas, New Mexico, Tennessee, Mississippi, Alabama, Louisiana and Arkansas points on April 24th, May 8th and 22d, and June 5th, 1888. For tickets, general or other information regarding the above, apply to any ticket agent of its own or connecting lines, or address PAUL MORTON, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, C., B. & Q. R. R., Chicago, Illinois.

The superiority of Burnett's Flavoring Extracts consists in their perfect purity and great strength.

IMITATION is proverbially the sincerest flattery. Undoubtedly in most cases such flattery is agreeable, but the owners of a popular proprietary article are pardonable if they resent such imitation. Pearlina, an article whose merits have been judiciously advertised, and are widely known, has achieved a popularity which makes it the mark of imitators. These latter are being overhauled in various courts throughout the country for peddling a compound put up like Pearlina, which they represent to be the genuine article. As some persons have been deceived by these unscrupulous tricksters, the exposure of their methods will have the effect of stopping a swindling traffic by which many have been victimized.

A NEW METHOD OF STEAM-HEATING ON THE ERIE.—The Motive Department of the Erie Railway has invented a new system of steam-heating which does not infringe on any patent, has given great promise of success, and will doubtless be universally adopted by that company. The new system consists in direct heating by steam from the locomotive, which passes through a rubber hose coupling running from car to car, each of which is fitted with radiating pipes placed along the sides and under the seats. The heat in each car is controlled independently by a regulating valve. The coupling is carried from car to car in a manner similar to that which has been successfully used in Sweden for many years. The cars can be easily coupled, and when disconnected the coupling disconnects and closes off the steam automatically. No difficulty has been experienced in keeping the cars at an equable temperature in cold or mild weather. A number of cars are already equipped and in service, and others are being fitted up as rapidly as possible.

Burnett's Cocaine is the best and cheapest Hair Dressing in the world. It kills dandruff, allays irritation, and promotes a healthy growth of the hair.

## FOUR LUCKY NEW YORKERS.

THEY STRIKE IT RICH IN THE LOUISIANA LOTTERY ON AN INVESTMENT OF \$1 EACH.

THERE are four lucky men in this city who struck it rich in the last drawing of the Louisiana State Lottery, held in New Orleans on March 13th. None of them invested more than \$1, and one of them is now a capitalist to the extent of \$15,000, while two others can each draw a check for \$5,000 that will be duly honored, and the fourth has the neat little sum of \$2,500 put away in the stocking at home.

The lucky men are: W. T. Ridgway, a drug clerk, employed at 142 Sixth Avenue, who put up a dollar for the one-twentieth part of ticket 51,570. This ticket drew the first capital prize of \$300,000, and Ridgway is just \$15,000 ahead in consequence. Mr. Ridgway declines to discuss his good fortune for fear he will suddenly be overwhelmed with congratulations by a host of friends whom he never knew were so warmly attached to him before his sudden access of wealth.

Two of the other favorites of the fickle goddess are a clerk in a Wall Street banking-house and a hard-working man who lives in the First Ward, and probably never had fifty dollars at one time before in his life. They each held one-twentieth of ticket 60,675, which drew the second capital prize of \$100,000, and they scooped in \$5,000 apiece. Both gentlemen are averse to notoriety, and so they got a mutual friend, Mr. Max Haefner, of 176 Greenwich Street, to collect the money for them, which he did, and handed it over to them last Tuesday.

Mr. Haefner stated to a *News* reporter yesterday that the Wall Street young man told him that this was only his second venture in lottery tickets, and he was highly delighted at the result. The other lucky man said that he had been buying tickets regularly every drawing for several years, and never struck anything but two small prizes before, but he is now way ahead and perfectly willing to take another shy at it.

The fourth winner is Ignatz Isakowitch, who lives at 86 Willett Street. He paid a dollar for the one-twentieth of ticket 82,114, which drew the third capital prize of \$50,000, which is \$2,500. He has bought tickets off and on for over a year past, but never dreamed of such a windfall. He has put his money away in the savings bank, but will keep on buying lottery tickets for every drawing from this out.—*New York Daily News*, April 3d.

## CHEAP EXCURSIONS SOUTH.

On April 24, May 8 and 22, and June 5, the Illinois Central Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Jackson, Tenn., Jackson, Miss., Aberdeen, Miss., Hammond, Crowley, Jennings, Welch, and Lake Charles, La., at one limited fare for the round trip, tickets good to return within sixty days, and good for stop-over privileges south of Cairo. For copy of "Southern Home-Seekers' Guide," and further particulars, address F. B. BOWEN, General Northern Passenger Agent, Chicago.

## MR. EDITOR:

I SEE, from the official reports of various International Expositions where all parts of the civilized world were represented, that the exhibits of Artificial Dentures by Dr. J. Allen & Son, of New York, surpassed all others at each exhibition referred to, for which the highest prize medals and diplomas were awarded to said firm.

Having been present at one of the great European Expositions referred to in those reports, I can fully endorse them from my own observation.

Mr. P. T. Barnum says: "I consider his work superior to any that I have ever had or seen. No other kind is to be thought of while that can be secured at Dr. Allen's hands."

As public opinion permits no one to sound his own praise, these world-wide testimonials speak for themselves as to the great superiority of the exhibits in this department. Their office rooms are at No. 7 West Thirty-third Street, near Fifth Avenue, New York.

B. T. BABBITT, 35 West Thirty-fourth St.

GUIDE BOOK TO WISCONSIN AND MICHIGAN FISHING RESORTS, and illustrated publications describing the Ashland Route to Lake Superior, the Yellowstone and Pacific Coast, sent free on application to GEO. S. MARSH, G. P. A., M. L. S. & W. R'y, Milwaukee, Wis.

## TOUT PARIS.

AU BON MARCHÉ! Au Bon Marché, the Bon Marché of Paris! This is doubtless the cry—secret and heartfelt, if not loudly expressed—of many of the ladies that throng to the Europe-bound steamers; for among the attractions that give charm to a Summer in Europe, not the least are those that are offered by the brilliant shops of the great cities, and among these the celebrated Bon Marché of Paris holds a first place. Here one finds, in a certain sense, "tout Paris," all the great city's elements of contemporaneous life and movement, symbolized in the products of its taste and fancy, its artistic skill and fertile ingenuity in every direction. Given the clothes, the adornments, in a word, all that belongs to the more perishable accessories of social life, and is thus most subject to the molding influences of fashion, and from these you may form an adequate conception of the distinctive character and quality of this life. Hence it is that at the Bon Marché you may find all Paris, and will have the material at hand for a philosophic study of it, while at the same time you are profiting by the opportunity here afforded of making purchases from the vast collection in the indulgence of your private tastes. The Bon Marché has 3,000 employees, and its daily sales frequently reach 1,000,000 francs. No wise tourist who sets out to do Paris omits the Bon Marché.—*Boston Post*.

## LOW RATES TO NORTHWESTERN IOWA AND SOUTHERN DAKOTA.

APRIL 24, May 8 and 22, and June 5 and 19, the Illinois Central Railroad will sell excursion tickets to Iowa Falls and all stations west on its line at rate of one fare for round trip, tickets good to return within thirty days, and good for stop-over privileges west of Iowa Falls.

For further particulars and copy of "Attractions of Northwestern Iowa and Southern Dakota," address F. B. BOWEN, General Northern Passenger Agent, 121 Randolph Street, Chicago.

THE success of some of the agents employed by B. F. JOHNSON & Co., Richmond, Va., is truly marvelous. It is not an unusual thing for their agents to make as high as \$20 and \$30 a day, and sometimes the profits run up as high as \$40 and \$50—even more. But we hesitate to tell you the whole truth, or you will scarcely believe we are in earnest. Write them, and see for yourself what they will do for you.

## ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea.

Twenty-five cents a bottle.

ANGOSTURA BITTERS, indorsed by physicians and chemists for purity and wholesomeness.

## TO NERVOUS MEN.

If you will send us your address, we will mail you our illustrated pamphlet explaining all about Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belt and Appliances, and their charming effects upon the nervous, debilitated system, and how they will quickly restore you to vigor, manhood and health. If you are thus afflicted, we will send you a Belt and Appliances on trial.

VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

**G. M. D.**

Thoroughly cleanse the blood, which is the fountain of health, by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and good digestion, a fair skin, buoyant spirits, and bodily health and vigor will be established.

Golden Medical Discovery cures all humors, from the common pimple, blotch, or eruption, to the worst Scrofula, or blood-poison. Especially has it proven its efficacy in curing Salt-rheum or Tetter, Eczema, Erysipelas, Fever-sores, Hip-joint Disease, Scrofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Eating Sores or Ulcers.

Golden Medical Discovery cures Consumption (which is Scrofula of the Lungs), by its wonderful blood-purifying, invigorating, and nutritive properties, if taken in time. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Shortness of Breath, Catarrh in the Head, Bronchitis, Severe Coughs, Asthma, and kindred affections, it is a sovereign remedy. It promptly cures the severest Coughs.

For Torpid Liver, Biliousness, or "Liver Complaint," Dyspepsia, and indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy. Sold by druggists. Price \$1.00, or six bottles for \$5.00.

## AU BON MARCHÉ.

The system of selling everything at a small profit and of reliable quality is absolutely adhered to at the BON MARCHÉ.

Maison Aristide Boucicaut,  
NOVELTY WAREHOUSE,  
PARIS.

It is the principle of the Bon Marché to offer for sale, even at the very lowest prices, none but thoroughly price-worthy goods.

We have the honor to inform our lady patrons that our illustrated catalogue of the novelties of the season is just out, and will be sent prepaid to all persons who apply for it.

By reason of the constant extension of our business, our assortments of Summer novelties are larger than ever before, and we can safely assert that the advantages which we offer in point of quality and cheapness of all our goods are incontestable.

On demand we send free of postage samples of all our new tissues of Silks, Plushes, Velvets, Woolens, Draperies, new stuffs, Printed Goods, Laces, Ribbons, Carpets and Upholstery Goods, as well as Albums, descriptions and designs of our models of new toilets, Confections, Dresses and Costumes for ladies and young girls, Suits for gentlemen and boys, Hats and Head-dresses, Skirts, Underskirts, Peignoirs, Trouseaux, Underlinen, ready-made Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Shirts for gentlemen and boys, Stockings, Sunshades, Umbrellas, Gloves, Flowers and Feathers, Shoes for ladies, gentlemen and children, Bedding, Coverlets, White Curtains, Articles for Travel, Merceries, Paris Fancy Articles, Tapestry, Furniture, etc., etc.

The warehouse of the BON MARCHÉ, specially constructed for a large novelty trade, is the most spacious, best arranged and most thoroughly organized in the world. It contains all that experience has shown to be useful, agreeable and comfortable, and for these very reasons is one of the notable sights of Paris.

The new wings added recently make the BON MARCHÉ a unique establishment of its kind. As goods cannot be sent C. O. D. to countries beyond the seas, we request our clients to remit us with the order the price of the goods, together with the amount of eventual charges of packing, freight, etc. Goods the invoice of which exceeds the sum of 25f. are sent free of charge to the nearest shipping port, except furniture, bedding and certain heavy and bulky articles, which cannot be prepaid.

The BON MARCHÉ has no branch offices or agencies either in France or abroad. Ladies are especially requested to beware of merchants who use the name of the BON MARCHÉ in order to mislead purchasers, and more particularly to offer them BOUCICAUT GLOVES, whose trade-mark is universally known, and which are only sold at the Paris warehouse of the BON MARCHÉ.

Interpreters in all languages.

## What Scott's Emulsion Has Done!

Over 25 Pounds Gain in Ten Weeks.  
Experience of a Prominent Citizen.

THE CALIFORNIA SOCIETY FOR THE  
SUPPRESSION OF VICE.  
SAN FRANCISCO, July 10, 1886.

I took a severe cold upon my chest and lungs and did not give it proper attention; it developed into bronchitis, and in the fall of the same year I was threatened with consumption. Physicians ordered me to a more congenial climate, and I came to San Francisco. Soon after my arrival I commenced taking Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil with Hypophosphites regularly three times a day. In ten weeks my avoirdupois went from 155 to 180 pounds and over; the cough meantime ceased. C. R. BENNETT.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

**WILBUR'S  
COCOA-  
THETA**

The finest Powdered Chocolate for family use. Requires no boiling. Invaluable for Dyspeptics and Children. Buy of your dealer, or send 10 stamps for trial can. H. O. WILBUR & SONS, Philadelphia.

## HOW TO MAKE



**ADIPO-MALENE.**  
L. E. MARSH & CO., Madison Sq., Phila., Pa.

## WANTED CAPITALISTS,

To Investigate and organize the most wonderful, simple and valuable invention of the age,

## ELECTRICITY

Applied to saving gold and silver from refractory ores; patents secured. The method fully tested. The system is now operated by E. N. Rhotte, New York, Metallurgical Works, 104 Washington Street. On 100 pounds to half a ton of ore saves all floured amalgam and mercury; can be attached and applied to any gold and silver mill at a nominal cost; will more than pay its expense of introduction in saving of values every week it is used; will in time make gold as plentiful as silver. Apply to M. B., 42 Broadway, Room 58.

## OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

## TO ALL

suffering from Nervous Debility, Wasting Weakness of Body, Mind, etc., I will send a valuable treatise containing full particulars for certain restoration to health and strength, free of charge. A splendid medical work. Should be read by every one who is weak, nervous and debilitated. Address Prof. F. C. FOWLER, Moodus, Conn.

\$5 to \$8 a Day. Samples worth \$1.50. FREE. Lines not under the horse's feet. Write BREWSTER SAFETY REIN-HOLDER CO., HOLLY, MICH.

ONLY FOR  
Moth Patches, Freckles and Tan.  
Use PERRY'S MOTH AND FRECKLE LOTION, it is reliable.  
For PIMPLES on the FACE, Blackheads and Fleshworms, ask your druggist for PERRY'S COMEDONE and PIMPLE REMEDY, the Infallible Skin Medicine.  
Send for circular.  
BRENT GOOD & Co., 57 Murray St., New York.

## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
LIVER  
PILLS.**  
Positively Cured by these Little Pills.  
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, &c. They regulate the Bowels and prevent Constipation and Piles. The smallest and easiest to take. Only one pill a dose. 40 in a vial. Purely Vegetable. Price 25 cents. 5 vials by mail for \$1.00. CARTER MEDICINE CO., Prop'rs, New York. Sold by all Druggists.

## W. D. Woods Tailoring Co.

Offer special inducements in high-class French and English Woolens, made to order.

Suits from \$25.00 Up.  
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

No. 1178 Broadway (cor. 28th St.), New York.

## Golden Hair Wash

This preparation, free from all objectionable qualities, will, after a few applications, turn the hair that Golden Color or Sunny Hue so universally sought after and admired. The best in the world, \$1 per bottle; six for \$5. R. T. BELLCHAMBERS, Importer of fine Human Hair Goods, 317 SIXTH AVENUE, NEW YORK.

## BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL  
Stomach Bitters.  
AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS.  
L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r and Prop'r,  
78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

**TAMAR  
INDIEN  
GRILLON**  
A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.  
E. GRILLON, 27, Rue Rambuteau, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

MADE WITH BOILING WATER.  
**EPPS'S  
GRATEFUL-COMFORTING  
COCOA**  
MADE WITH BOILING MILK.

**GREENWAY'S SALE  
INDIA PALE ALE**  
INGLASS OR WOOD. FULLY EQUAL TO THE BEST IMPORTED. RECOMMENDED BY OUR BEST PHYSICIANS.  
FOR SALE BY ALL FIRST CLASS GROCERS & DEALERS.  
THE GREENWAY BREWING CO. SYRACUSE, N.Y.



## Common Sense

In the treatment of slight ailments would save a vast amount of sickness and misery. One of Ayer's Pills, taken after dinner, will assist Digestion; taken at night, will relieve Constipation; taken at any time, will correct irregularities of the Stomach and Bowels, stimulate the Liver, and cure Sick Headache. Ayer's Pills, as all know who use them, are a mild cathartic, pleasant to take, and always prompt and satisfactory in their results.

"I can recommend Ayer's Pills above all others, having long proved their value as a

### Cathartic

for myself and family."—J. T. Hess, Leithsville, Pa.

"Ayer's Pills have been in use in my family upwards of twenty years, and have completely verified all that is claimed for them."—Thomas F. Adams, San Diego, Texas.

"I have used Ayer's Pills in my family for seven or eight years. Whenever I have an attack of headache, to which I am very subject, I take a dose of Ayer's Pills and am always promptly relieved. I find them equally beneficial in colds; and, in my family, they are used for bilious complaints and other disturbances with such good effect that we rarely, if ever, have to call a physician."—H. Vouliemé, Hotel Vouliemé, Saratoga Springs, N. Y.

## Ayer's Pills,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.  
Sold by all Dealers in Medicine.

### Important to All who Work

For a living. Write to HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine, and they will send you full information, free, showing you how you can make from \$5 to \$25 and upwards a day and live at home, wherever you are located. Some have made over \$50 in a day. Capital not required; you are started free. All ages; both sexes. All is new. Great incomes sure from the start. Fortunes await all workers who begin at once.

## \$93 Sewing Machine Free!

We want one person in every village, town and township, to keep in their homes a line of our ART SAMPLES; to those who will keep and simply show these samples to those who call, we will send, free, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured in the world, with all the attachments. This machine is made after the SINGER patents, which have expired. Before the patents run out, this style machine, with the attachments, was sold for \$85; it now sells for \$50. Reader, it may seem to you the most WONDERFUL THING ON EARTH, but you can secure one of these machines ABSOLUTELY FREE, provided your application comes in first, from your locality, and if you will keep in your home and show to those who call, a set of our elegant and unequalled art samples. We do not ask you to show these samples for more than two months, and then they become your own property. The art samples are sent to you ABSOLUTELY FREE of cost. How can we do all this?—easily enough! We often get as much as \$2,000 or \$3,000 in trade from even a small place, after our art samples have remained where they could be seen for a month or two. We need one person in each locality, all over the country, and take this means of securing them at once. Those who write to us at once, will secure, FREE, the very best Sewing Machine manufactured, and the finest general assortment of works of high art ever shown together in America. All sent to you FREE by return mail. Write at once; a postal card on which to write to us will cost you but one cent, and after you know all, should you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Wonderful as it seems, you need no capital—all is free. Address at once, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.



PAGE & ROGER'S PATENT  
**Anti-Moth Carbolized Paper**  
The manufacturer assures us that a few sheets placed among Woolens, Furs or Feathers positively protects them from the ravages of Moths. Will not injure the finest fabrics. Price 25 cts. per quire. Ask your druggist to get it for you, or send to us direct. W. H. SCHIEFFELIN & CO., Sole Agents, 170 William Street, New York.



**500 SAMPLES, BOOKS, CIRC.**  
We guarantee you to receive FREE! from firms all over the world if you send 20 cents to have your name in American Directory. Always address American Directory Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**\$100 to \$300 A MONTH** can be made working for us. Agents preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. JOHNSON & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va.



**FREE** To introduce our **MAGIC BALM** we will give away 10,000 bottles. If you want one, send 12 cents for postage, &c. Will grow a moustache in 20 days, full beard in 30. Address, F. O. WELSHKE, Providence, R. I.



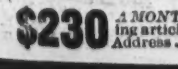
The connecting link of Pullman travel between Chicago, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Louisville and Florida Resorts. Send for a Florida Guide.  
E. O. McCORMICK, G. P. A., Chicago.



**RUPTURE**  
Positively cured in 60 days by Dr. Horne's Electro-Magnetic Field-Trans. combined. Guaranteed the only one in the world generating a continuous Electric & Magnetic current. Scientific, Powerful, Durable, Comfortable and Effective. Avoid frauds. Over 9,000 cured. Send stamp for pamphlet.  
Dr. HORNE, INVENTOR, 191 WABASH AVE. CHICAGO.



**PILES**  
Instant relief, final cure in a few days, and never returns; no purge; no salve; no suppository. Remedy mailed free.  
Address, J. H. REEVES, 78 Nassau St., New York.



**\$230** A MONTH Agents Wanted. 99 best selling articles in the world. 1 sample free. Address JAY BRONSON, Detroit, Mich.

### Special Announcement.

## "JOUVIN GLOVES."

We beg to inform our many friends that we continue to sell, as we have for the past twenty years, the genuine "Gant Jouvin" Gloves, manufactured by Vve. Xavier Jouvin, Grenoble, and are receiving weekly direct importations of Novelties in all the Spring and Summer Shades.

Orders by mail from any part of the United States carefully and promptly executed.

**JAMES MCCREERY & CO.,**  
Broadway and 11th St.,  
New York.

### SPECIAL OFFER TO ALL Bankers, Merchants and Accountants.

**\$1.50** buys a Hulin's Double-feed 14-karat Gold Fountain Pen, warranted to give entire satisfaction. A positive bargain to all who write. Headquarters for all standard makes of Stylographic and Fountain Pens, including Caw's Dashaway Pen, at less than manufacturers' prices. Largest assortment in N. Y. City to select from.

**60c.** buys a Stowell's Ink and Pencil Eraser, with file, pencil-sharpener and letter-opener combined (or \$6.00 per dozen), by express, prepaid. The most useful desk-implement ever introduced; only needs to be seen to be fully appreciated. Hundreds of testimonials have been received from parties who have purchased this article.

**60c.** buys a Hulin's Letter File, size 10 x 12. Will hold 3,000 letters, alphabetically arranged. The strongest, best, and most popular letter-file ever made. More than Five Million of them in use. Price, per dozen, \$6.00, by express, prepaid. No office complete without them.

**20c.** buys one copy, or three copies for 50c., of the beautiful picture "THREE LITTLE MAIDS FROM SCHOOL" (from "The Mikado"), size 22 x 28, on heavy plate paper, lithographed in eight handsome colors. A work of art.

We absolutely control the above articles, and the prices include postage or expressage.

For 2 cts. in stamps we will forward our Illustrated Catalogue of Useful Office Specialties and Labor-saving Devices for Accountants. We deal in and supply all articles in the Stationery line, including Type-writers, Ribbons and Type-writer Materials.

### JOHN S. HULIN,

Manufacturing Stationer and Steam Printer for the Dry Goods District for 20 Years,

No. 369 Broadway, New York.

The Largest, Handsomest and Most Complete Account Book Manufacturer, Stationery and Printing Establishment for Fine Commercial Work in New York City.

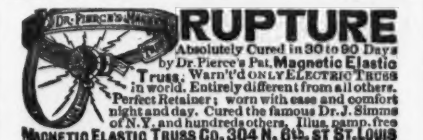
ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

**GOLD.** You can live at home and make more money at work for us than at anything else in the world. Either sex, all ages. Costly outfit FREE. Terms FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.



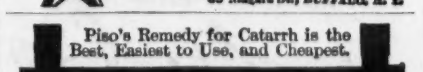
**IRON FENCE WOOD**  
SOLD ON MONTHLY PAYMENTS. Buy direct of the manufacturer and pay no Agents' commissions or dealers' profit. SEND FOR PRICES AND ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE.

Also Manuf. of WIRE FENCE NETTINGS, STABLE FIXTURES, Vases and Lawn Ornaments. "Hoosier Calf Weaner." ALL KINDS OF WIRE WORK at Factory Prices. Address BARBEE IRON & WIRE WORKS, LAFAYETTE, IND., or 100 Lake St., CHICAGO, ILL.



**RUPTURE**  
Absolutely Cured in 30 to 60 Days by Dr. Pierce's Pat. Magnetic Elastic Trans. Warn'd not to use ELECTRIC TRUSS in world. Entirely different from all others. Perfect Retainer; worn with ease and comfort night and day. Cured the famous Dr. J. Simms of N. Y. and hundreds others. Illus. pamphlet free. MAGNETIC ELASTIC TRUSS CO. 304 N. 6th St. ST. LOUIS

**MONEY**  
MADE EASY Manufacturing Rubber Stamps. Send for Price List of Outfits, to J. F. W. Dorman, 217 East German St., Baltimore, Md.



**CANCER CURED!**  
Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

**CATARRH**  
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.



**OKLAHOMA**  
A Complete History and Guide to Oklahoma, Illustrated, with sectional map of the Indian Territory, by Col. E. C. Cole. Everybody contemplating going to that country should have one. It is the only history ever written of that wonderful country. Price \$1.00 by mail post-paid, OKLAHOMA PUBLISHING CO., Wichita, Kan.



**Good News LADIES!**  
Get up Orders for our CELEBRATED TEAS and COFFEES, and secure a beautiful MOSS ROSE or GOLD-BAND CHINA TEA-SET (44 pieces), our own importation. One of these beautiful china tea-sets given away to the party sending an order for \$25. This is the greatest inducement ever offered. Send in your orders and enjoy a cup of GOOD TEA or COFFEE, and at the same time procure a HANDSOME CHINA TEA-SET. No humbug. Good Teas, 30c., 35c. and 40c. per lb. Excellent Teas, 50c. and 60c., and very best from 65c. to 90c. When ordering, be sure and mention what kind of Teas you want—whether Oolong, Mixed, Japan, Imperial, Young Hyson, Gunpowder or English Breakfast. We are the oldest and largest Tea Company in the business. The reputation of our house requires no comment. N. B.—We have just imported some very fine WHITE GRANITE DINNER SETS, 115 pieces, which we give away with Tea and Coffee orders of \$40 and upwards. For full particulars address

**THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA COMPANY,**  
31 and 33 Vesey Street,  
P. O. Box 280, NEW YORK.



**ENTIRELY NEW EDITION OF CHAMBERS'S ENCYCLOPEDIA.**  
A Dictionary of Universal Knowledge.

Edited and published under the auspices of  
**W. & R. CHAMBERS, Edinburgh,**  
AND  
**J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY, Phila.**

Revised, Rewritten, New Illustrations and Maps.

**PRICE PER VOL.**  
Cloth . . . . \$3.00  
Cloth, uncut . . . 3.00  
Sheep . . . . 4.00  
Half morocco . . . 4.50

**VOLUME I. JUST ISSUED.**

### PRESS NOTICES:

"In learning, accuracy, and scholarly character the work stands on the highest plane and in the first rank."—*N. Y. Independent.*

"In literary merit and style, as well as in its adaptation to the average inquirer, it is incomparably the very best and cheapest Encyclopædia for popular reference."—*Boston Globe.*

"There can be no doubt that Chambers's Encyclopædia is by all means the best one that has ever been published."—*Boston Traveller.*

"A work that is in every particular worthy of the greatest admiration and praise."—*Rochester Union and Advertiser.*

"It is a great deal more than a revised edition; as a matter of fact it is almost an entire new work."—*London Publishers' Circular.*

"A concise, accurate and low-priced Encyclopædia, made better than ever by a thorough revision, practically amounting to a complete rewriting."—*N. Y. Examiner.*

"This is really the book for the people, and there is not a household in the country in which education is properly valued where one can afford to do without a work of this kind. No book beside the Bible and the handy dictionary can be said to be more important."—*Boston Herald.*

"A perfect Encyclopædia, accurate and artistically excellent."—*British Western Press, England.*

"So much of excellence do we discover in looking through this one volume, that we shall await the appearance of the others with some impatience. Chambers's Encyclopædia, in its new edition, will be the best English book of the kind, and for general use much more valuable than the enormous, ponderous but unsatisfactory Encyclopædia Britannica."—*Philadelphia Evening Bulletin.*

"It will be a welcome guest in every household where any one wants to know Who's who, or What's what."—*N. Y. Publishing World.*

"No more striking illustration of the rapid progress in science and art and of the additions that have been made, even to our knowledge of the past in that comparatively brief period, could be adduced than the contents of the first volume of the new edition of Chambers's Encyclopædia."—*Phila. Times.*

"We give a general welcome to the new issue of Chambers's Encyclopædia. It is a most satisfactory piece of human knowledge, and must in any case be looked upon as one of the milestones which mark our progress."—*London Standard.*

"The merits of this valuable work of reference have been long appreciated. No book of its size gives more information, or gives it, on the whole, with greater accuracy."—*St. James Gazette, London.*

"To go for some particular fact to certain pre-arranged works is like searching in the proverbial haystack for a needle; in Chambers's we get the facts at once."—*Glasgow Mail.*

"It contains the latest information, on the subject of which it treats, down to the year 1888. From daily use we can recommend it both conscientiously and cordially as a marvelously full, accurate and convenient work of reference."—*N. O. States.*

May be ordered from any bookseller. Prospectus, with specimen pages, sent on application.

**J. B. LIPPINCOTT COMPANY,**  
715 and 717 Market Street, **PUBLISHERS.**  
PHILADELPHIA.

**A GRAND GIFT** To introduce our wonderful Self-operating Washing Machine, we will GIVE ONE AWAY in every town. Best in the World. No labor or rubbing. SEND FOR ONE to the

**NATIONAL CO., 33 Dey St., New York.**



**IS A POSITIVE CURE**  
For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses So common among the

### Ladies of the World.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all Ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and displacements, also Spinal Weakness and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

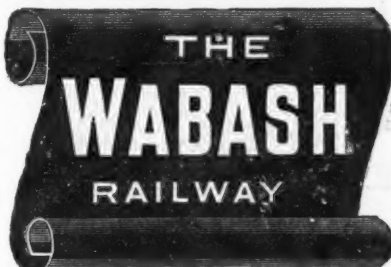
That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times, and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence LYDIA E. PINKHAM, LYNN, MASS.

Lydia E. Pinkham's LIVER PILLS, cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cts per box.

—Sold by all Druggists.—



Is the direct, most popular, and only line running

### THROUGH CARS

To and from all the following principal points: St. Louis, Fort Wayne, Toledo, Niagara Falls, Detroit, St. Thomas, Buffalo, New York and Boston, Chicago, Peoria, Decatur, Springfield, Jacksonville, Quincy, Hannibal and Kansas City, Keokuk, Indianapolis and Cincinnati.

### THE CAR SERVICE OF THE WABASH RAILWAY

Is unsurpassed, and consists of Handsome New SMOKING and PARLOR COACHES, Elegant FREE RECLINING CHAIR CARS, the best and most completely equipped DINING-CAR SERVICE in the World, and magnificent WAGNER, FULLMAN and WOODRUFF PALACE SLEEPING CARS.

Information in regard to Routes, Rates, Time of Trains, Connections, etc., will be cheerfully and promptly furnished on application, personally or by letter, to any Agent of the Wabash Railway.

**JOHN MCULTA, K. H. WADE, S. W. SNOW,**  
Receiver. Gen. Supt. Gen. Pass'r Agt.  
**CHICAGO.**



**UNIVERSITY PIANOS**  
FROM \$180 TO \$1500.

FINEST PIANOS IN THE WORLD. SOLD DIRECT TO FAMILIES, saving the enormous expenses of agents. Sent with beautiful cover, stool and book for trial in your own home before you buy. Guaranteed six years. Send for catalogue to

Marchal & Smith Piano Co., 235 E. 21st St., N. Y.

### ANCHOR LINE.

Atlantic Express Service.

**LIVERPOOL via QUEENSTOWN.**  
Steamship "CITY OF ROME" from New York WEDNESDAY, April 18, May 16, June 13, July 11.

Largest and finest passenger steamer afloat. Saloon Passage, \$60 to \$100; Second Class, \$30.

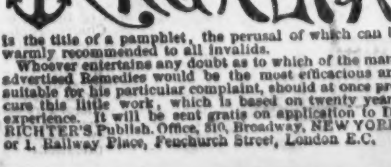
**GLASGOW SERVICE.**

Steamers every Saturday from New York to **GLASGOW and LONDONERRY.**

Cabin Passage to Glasgow, Londonderry, Liverpool or Belfast, \$50 and \$60. Second Class, \$30. Steerage, outward or prepaid, either Service, \$20.

Saloon Excursion Tickets at Reduced Rates. Travelers' Circular Letters of Credit, and Drafts for any Amount issued at lowest current rates.

For Books of Tours, Tickets or further information, Apply to HENDERSON BROTHERS, Bowling Green, New York.



Is the title of a pamphlet, the perusal of which can be warmly recommended to all invalids.

Whoever entertains any doubt as to which of the many advertised Remedies would be the most efficacious and suitable for his particular complaint, should at once procure this little work, which is based on twenty years' experience. It will be sent gratis on application to the



**BUY THE BEST.**  
WHICH IS ALWAYS THE CHEAPEST.

## THE TRAVELERS,

OF HARTFORD, CONN.,

Has prospered where concerns with Cheap Rates have all died, because it could be relied on to

**PAY ITS CLAIMS IN FULL,**  
and they could not.

**INSURANCE MUST INSURE,**

Or even a low price is so much money thrown away.

**THE TRAVELERS' RESOURCES** are sufficient to pay AT ONCE the most enormous mass of claims that even great railroad and steamboat accidents can bring upon it. **PAYS ALL CLAIMS**, without discount, immediately upon receipt of satisfactory proofs. **MOST LIBERAL NON-FORFEITURE** provisions in all its policies.

Ten Millions of Assets, Two Millions of Surplus.

Paid Policy-Holders over \$14,000,000.

JAS. G. BATTERSON, Pres. RODNEY DENNIS, Sec.  
JOHN E. MORRIS, Ass't Sec.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.

### BAKER'S Breakfast Cocoa.

Warranted absolutely pure Cocoa, from which the excess of Oil has been removed. It has three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is therefore far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, strengthening, easily digested, and admirably adapted for invalids as well as for persons in health.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.

W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

### BROWN'S FRENCH DRESSING.

The Original! Beware of Imitations!

Awarded **HIGHEST PRIZE** and **ONLY**

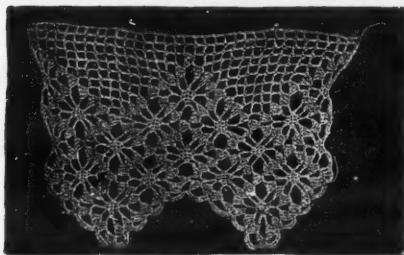


**MEDAL**

Paris Exposition, 1878.

HIGHEST AWARD NEW ORLEANS EXHIBITION.

### Barbour's Flax Thread



### LADIES

Fond of Crochet Work may make a beautiful Lace for Curtain, or other Trimming, from

**BARBOUR'S No. 10 SHOE THREAD.**

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

**THE BARBOUR BROTHERS COMPANY,**  
NEW YORK.

## DENVER.

J. S. WOLFE & CO., 907 16th St.

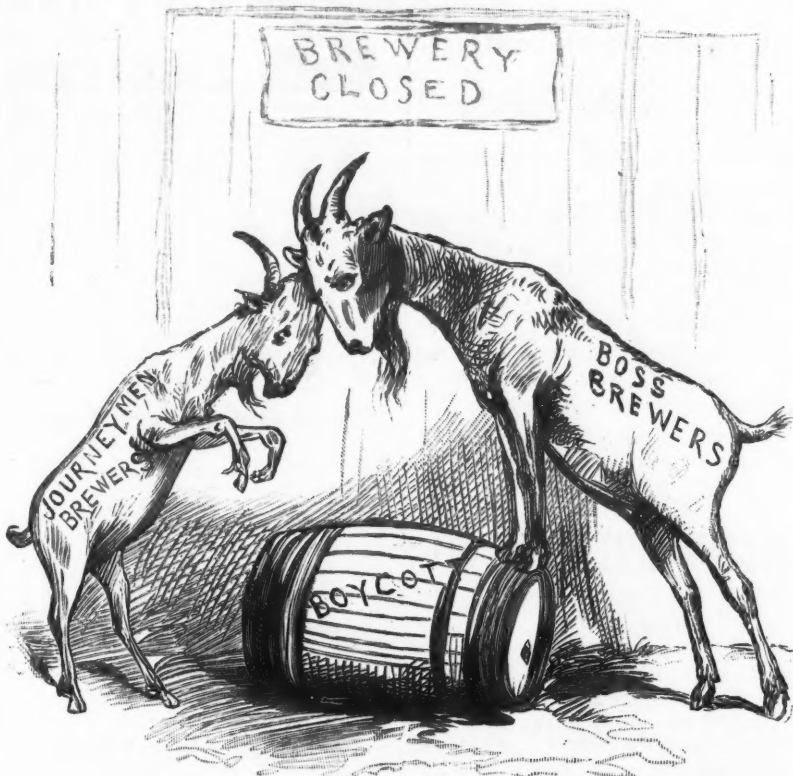
Real Estate Agents, Denver, Colo.

Refer by permission to German National Bank.

### W.T. MERSEREAU & CO.

321 Broadway, N.Y.

Manufacturers of Brass Bedsteads, Easels, Chairs, Tables, etc., that need no cleaning. We also make these goods in oxidized silver, antique brass, or copper, and refinish all kinds of brass-work, such as Chandeliers, Fenders, Fire-sets and Cornice-poles, making them equal to new. Estimates furnished on application.



THE BREWERS' STRIKE.



"NOW-A-DAYS TRUTH IS NEW."  
Have you heard the latest news?  
"Everybody praises

### SAPOLIO."

It is a solid cake of Scouring Soap. Try it in your next house-cleaning.

In common with other things in this big world reliable advertisers suffer because other advertisements are found unreliable. Wise men, however, know that bold advertising is a good measure of the manufacturer's enterprise, and large outlays in this line show confidence in his own goods. The large sums spent every year in advertising Sapolio lead thousands of women who are wise enough to read the advertisement to reduce their hours of labor by the use of that well-known article. No. 27.



A MOST AGREEABLE ARTICLE

—FOR—

**Cleaning and Preserving the Teeth**

—AND—

**PURIFYING THE BREATH.**

It is the Best Toilet Luxury known. For sale by Druggists, etc., 25c. a bottle.

## Equitable MORTGAGE COMPANY.

Capital Subscribed - - - - \$2,000,000  
Capital Paid In (Cash) - - - - 1,000,000

**6 PER CENT. DEBENTURES** and GUARANTEED FARM MORTGAGES. Interest payable semi-annually at any of our offices. Our mortgages are upon improved FARMS ONLY. We loan no money on the unduly stimulated property of the towns and cities. Also,

**MUNICIPAL BONDS.**

OFFICES:

NEW YORK, 208 B'way. PHILA., cor. 4th & Chestnut.  
BOSTON, 117 Devonshire St. LONDON, ENG.  
SEND FOR PAMPHLET.



**EARL & WILSON'S LINEN COLLARS & CUFFS**  
BEST IN THE WORLD



WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT—327 Broadway, N. Y.; Boston, Mass.; Phila., Pa.; Washington, D. C.; Balto., Md.; Chicago, Ill.; St. Louis, Mo.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Minneapolis, Minn.; St. Paul, Minn.; Kansas City, Mo.; Denver, Col.; London, England.

Arnold,  
Constable & Co.  
**PARASOLS,**  
**Coaching**

AND

**Sun Umbrellas**

Rich and Novel Mountings.

Broadway & 19th St.  
**NEW YORK.**

**Rhododendrons**

of American grown hardy sorts.

**Red Flowering Dogwood**

And other Rare Plants.

**Parsons & Sons Co.,**

LIMITED.

Kissena Nurseries, Flushing, N. Y.



**PRINT YOUR OWN CARDS**  
PRESS \$3. Circular size \$5. News-paper size \$4. Type-setting easy, printed directions. Send 2 stamps, etc., to factory.  
KELSEY & CO., Meriden, Conn.

**The Finest Meat-flavoring Stock.**  
**USE IT FOR SOUPS,**  
**Beef Tea, Sauces and Made Dishes.**



**EXTRACT of MEAT**

N. B.—Genuine only with fac-simile of Baron Liebig's signature in **BLUE INK** across label.

Sold by Storekeepers, Grocers and Druggists.  
LIEBIG'S EXTRACT OF MEAT CO., L'td, London.

# 1835---1888.

**Brandreth's Pills** are the safest and most effective remedy for Indigestion, Irregularity of the Bowels, Constipation, Bilioussness, Headache, Dizziness, Malaria, or any disease arising from an impure state of the blood. They have been in use in this country for over fifty years, and the thousands of unimpeachable testimonials from those who have used them, and their constantly increasing sale, are incontrovertible evidence that they perform all that is claimed for them.

**Brandreth's Pills** are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.



MANUFACTORY BELFAST, IRELAND.

## Remington STANDARD Typewriter.

NOTE.—Our unqualified challenge for a test of all Writing Machines remains unaccepted. Send for copy if interested.

## Darlington, Runk & Co.

**Ladies' Riding Habits**

MADE IN THE MOST APPROVED

LONDON STYLES,

By thoroughly experienced Tailors, guaranteeing a Perfect-fitting Garment.

**English Habit Cloths.**

1126 & 1128 Chestnut St.  
**Philadelphia**

### It's Queer

that people put up with the old style muddy, soggy, useless door mat so long; but they needn't any longer, for the Hartman Patent Steel Wire Door Mat is beyond comparison. Have you one? If not, write to

**HARTMAN STEEL CO. Limited**

Beaver Falls, Pa.

118 Chambers Street, New York;

107 Dearborn St., CHICAGO.



**THE BRADLEY HANDY WAGON**  
The Best on Wheels. Light, strong, convenient and low priced. Handy to get into and out of. Handy for single horse or pair. Handy for one person or more. Handy to load or unload. Send for Free Circular. "How to purchase direct from the manufacturer."

**BRADLEY & CO.** SYRACUSE, N. Y.  
88 Murray St., New York.  
130 S. Market St., Boston.



**C. WEIS**

Mfr. of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., whole-sale & retail. Repairing done. Circular free. 390 B'dway, N.Y. Factories, 69 Walker St., and Vienna, Austria. Sterling Silver-mounted Pipes, etc., made in newest designs.